

THE NAPAN

Vol. XLIII] No 5 -JNO. POLLARD, Editor and Publisher.

NAPANEE, ONT., CANADA

All Furs at a Big Discount.

We purpose to make January business hum among the Furs.
These are the prices that will do it.

Caperines.

One Electric Seal Caperine high collar, long stole front \$10.00 for \$8.00.
One Electric Coney and Chinchilla Caperine, deep collar, wide front, tails

\$7.50 for \$6.00.

One Bokharan and Oppossum Caperine. A combination of two furs that makes a very serviceable garment, style is long flat stolefront, 90 inches long \$10.00 for \$8.00.

Ruffs.

Black Lynx 36 inches long, on side satin 60c.

Black Lynx 40 inches long, tail trimmed 72c.

Full round, heavily fured, 72 inches long \$3.20.

Black Oppossum Stole effect 70 inches long, wide flat at collar, \$10.00 for

\$8.00.

Stone Marten trimmed with tails, claws, and legs. All dark natural skins 78 inches long, \$45.00 for \$36.00.

Alaska Sable A very choice ruff, undyed, 72 inches, 10 Sable tails \$25.00

or \$20.00.

Alaska Sable Natural skins, 40 inches, 8 tails \$15.00 for \$10.00.

Brown Fox large round tail and leg trimmed \$22.50 for \$18.00.

White Lynx, a child's stole, 66 inches long, deep at collar, \$3.50 for \$2.80.

Girls Collarettes.

Grey Persian Lamb, two only, \$4.50 for \$3.60 each. Three only \$6.00 for
\$4.80 each. Two only \$7.00 for \$5.60 each.

Gauntlets.

Black Russian Lamb. Women's size \$5.00 for \$4.00. Black Persian Lamb
Womens Size \$10.00 for \$8.00. Grey Persian Lamb, Girls size \$4.00 for
\$3.20, \$5.00 for \$4.00. Astrachan Man's size, \$5 for \$4. Electric Seal
Women's size \$4.50 for \$3.60, \$5.00 for \$4.00.

Children's White Bear Skin Goods Reduced Same as Furs.

Mostly for babies and small children's wear. Pretty little ruffs collarettes
aps to match. Ruffs 40cts up. Caps 60c each collars 40c up.

Women's Fur Coats.

Electric Seal Coat Two only, size 34 and 36. 26 inches long \$20.00.
Electric Seal and Alaska Sable, 1 coat, size 38, good value at \$50.00, now

40.00.

Electric Seal Russian Blouse style, belted, size 36 \$40.00 for \$32.00.

Russian Lamb. Two only. Length 27 inch, deep collar large reveres, solid

comfort, winter sleeves, sizes 40 and 42, \$55.00 for \$34.00.

Russian Lamb. Length 32 in. size 38 bust very choice \$57.00 for \$46.00.

Half Persian. Length 32 in. sizes 40 and 42 \$55.00 for \$44.00.

Black Persian Lamb, bust 44, Length 32 in. one only \$45.00 for \$36.00.

Black Persian Lamb, Length 28 in. bust 36, \$37.50 for \$30.00.

Coon, two coon coats 34 and 36. \$40.00 and \$45.00 for \$30.00 and 35.00.

Children's Caps.

Grey Persian Lamb, one each sizes 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ -6 $\frac{1}{2}$ -6 $\frac{1}{2}$ \$2.00 for \$1.32.

Grey Persian Lamb Size 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ \$4.00 for \$3.20.

Muffs.

Natural Oppossum, three only, large size, heavily furred \$3.50 for 1.60 each
Childs Grey Angora, \$1.00 for 32c.

Grey Persian Lamb, one only \$4.00 for \$2.00.

Black Russian Lamb, one only \$3.00 for \$1.50.

Coon Sable, one only, large size \$6.00

Mink, Empire shape, natural \$40.00 for \$32.00.

Stone Marten, Large trimmed with 3 tails, \$30.00 for \$24.00.

Real Seal, one only, regular \$12.00 for \$5.00. One only \$11.00 for \$4.00.

Beaver, one only, \$8.00 for \$2.00.

Nutria, one only \$6.00 for \$1.25.

Black Thibet, Bright glossy and curly. \$5.30.

Alaska Sable, natural \$12.50 for \$10.00.

Men's Fur Coats and Fur Lined Coats.

Russian Calf—one only selected hides, size 44, \$20 for \$16.

Wombat or Australian Bear, one only, size 44, \$20 for \$16.

Wombat or Australian Bear, extra, choice selected, silver grey, 3 only, \$25.00 for \$20.

Wallaby-Rock, 3 only a special value at \$25. now \$20.

Wallaby-Swamp only one size 46, \$22.50 for \$18.

Fur Lined, 2 only, Beaver lined overcoats, with Persian Lamb collar, outside Black Milton, \$76.00 for \$60.

Fur Lined, 2 only, Marmot lined with Russian Lamb Collar \$39.50 for \$30.00.

Men's and Ladie's Fur Caps.

Electric Seal Wedges 3 only \$3.50 for \$2.80.

Electric Seal Wedge 1 only \$2.50 for \$2.

Astrachan with Peak, 2 only \$5. for \$4.

Electric Seal Cap with Nutria Band and Peak, one only \$4.50 for \$3.60.

Astrachan Wedge 3 only \$3.00 for \$2.40.

Persian Lamb Wedge 1 only \$6.50 for \$5.20.

Persian Lamb Wedge, one 8.50 for \$6.80.

Persian Lamb Jockey, one only \$9.50 for \$7.60.

Imitation Otter, one only \$3.50 for \$2.80.

Imitation Beaver, \$2.50 for \$1.50. Girls and boys sizes only.

Men's FurCollars.

Persian Lamb, one only \$10 for \$8.00.

Persian Lamb, one only \$12.50 for \$10.

Astrachan, one only \$5.00 for \$4.

Nutria, two only \$4.50 for \$3.60.

Men's Clothing at January Reductions.

It's one thing to get a good store's own clothing at decided reductions in price and quite another proposition to get the miscalled bargains of careless stores that buy goods "made to sell". It is our "Sanford" made clothing that

comfort, winter sleeves, sizes 40 and 42. \$55.00 for \$34.00.

Russian Lamb, Length 32 in. size 38 bust very choice \$57.00 for \$46.00.
Half Persian, Length 32 in. sizes 40 and 42 \$55.00 for \$44.00.
Black Persian Lamb, bust 44, Length 32 in. one only \$45.00 for \$36.00.
Black Persian Lamb, Length 28 in. bust 36, \$37.50 for \$30.00.
Coon, two coon coats 34 and 36. \$40.00 and \$45.00 for \$30.00 and \$35.00.

Children's Caps.

Grey Persian Lamb, one each sizes 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ -6 $\frac{3}{4}$ -6 $\frac{1}{2}$ \$2.00 for \$1.32.
Grey Persian Lamb Size 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ \$4.00 for \$3.20.
Grey Persian Lamb Size 6 $\frac{3}{4}$ -6 $\frac{1}{2}$ one of each \$3.00 for \$2.40.
Grey Persian Lamb Sizes 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ -6 $\frac{1}{2}$ -6 $\frac{1}{2}$ 7 one of each \$2.50 for \$2.00.

Nutria, two only \$4.50 for \$3.60.

Men's Clothing at January Reductions.

It's one thing to get a good store's own clothing at decided reductions in price and quite another proposition to get the mis-called bargains of careless stores that buy goods "made to sell". It is our "Sanford" made clothing that is now reduced for our January clearance and the savings are too big to be ignored.

THE ROBINSON CO'Y.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the matter of the Estate of Edwin William Perry, late of the Township of Ernestown in the County of Lennox and Addington, Farmer, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to Revised Statutes of Ontario 1897, Chap. 124, Sec. 38 and accompanying Act, that all persons having any claims against the said Edwin William Perry, Deceased, who died on or about the Twelfth Day of April, A.D., 1897, are required to send by post prepaid or to deliver to Hammel Madden Deroue, Solicitor for Maria Helen Johnson, Administrator of ALL AND SING-ULMAR the property of the said Edwin William Perry, deceased, on or before the 9th Day of February, A.D., 1904, their names, addresses and descriptions and a full statement of particulars of their claim or claims and the nature of the security (if any) held by them duly verified.

And that after the said day the Administrator will proceed to distribute the assets of the said Deceased among the parties entitled thereto having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have notice.

H. M. DEROUCHE,
Solicitor for Maria Helen Johnson,
Administrator.

Dated this Fifth Day of January, A.D., 1904.

THE - DOMINION - BANK

CAPITAL. Paid up \$2,980,000
RESERVE FUND \$2,980,000
UNDIVIDED PROFITS \$ 350,000
GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT
DEPOSITS OF \$1.00 AND UPWARDS RECEIVED.
INTEREST CREDITED THEREON HALF-YEARLY.
FARMERS SALE NOTES COLLECTED AND ADVANCES MADE THEREON.

T. S. HILL, Manager.
Napanee Branch.

120

Scholarships sold in 7 months the result of having:

1 TEACHERS.—Professionally trained and experienced in business.

2 GRADUATES—Well-placed and giving excellent satisfaction.

3 COURSES OF STUDY—Most practical that can be made.

4 BODY AND VOICE—Trained by an expert to insure health, correct carriage and good voice.

5 SHORTHAND DEPT.—Without equal in Canada.

For information address

JNO. R. SAYERS, Principal,
Picton Business College.

36-6m

Crokinole Boards, piano finish, \$1 each. Sleighs from 25c to \$2.50

POLLARD'S BOOKSTORE

Sole Agents.

HOUSES FOR SALE.

—o—

NOTICE—I HAVE THREE RESIDENCES to sell or rent. The one on the corner of Dundas and West Streets, brick, which I reside in at present, containing 12 rooms and halls in both flats, also a chamber in 3rd flat, and store and storeroom, bakery and a No. 1 oven, built of brick, can use coal or wood, all equipped with gas and electric light, and waterworks, barn and woodshed. Also two houses on West street, cornering on Mill street, one is just built and contains eleven rooms, and woodshed, bath and bath rooms, hot and cold water and gas. The other is a fine house containing ten rooms besides halls, filled from bottom to top with brick, also three mantles and fire grates and a furnace, and is lit with gas. All to sell or rent.

524 J. H. CLAPP, Napanee.

IN THE SURROGATE COURT OF THE COUNTY OF LENNOX & ADDINGTON.

In the matter of the Guardianship of Pansy Peters, infant daughter of Chester B. Peters, of the Township of Ernestown, in the County of Lennox and Addington, farmer.

NOTICE is hereby given that after the expiration of twenty days from the first publication hereof a application will be made to the Surrogate Court of the County of Lennox and Addington for the appointment of Chester B. Peters, father of the above named infant, Pansy Peters, as Guardian of the person and Estate of the said infant.

CHESTER B. PETERS.

By H. M. Deroche, His Solicitor.
Dated at Napanee, this 4th day of January, A.D. 1904.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

the matter of the estate of Reuben Allen Jackson, late of the Township of Camden, in the County of Lennox and Addington, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to "The Revised Statutes of Ontario, Chapter 124, Section 38, and amending Act" that all persons having any claims against the said Reuben Allen Jackson, deceased, who died on or about the 9th day of November, 1903, are required to send by post prepaid or to deliver to either William H. Vanste, or Reuben St. Neley Bell, Enterprise post office, Ontario, executors of the last will and testament of the said Reuben Allen Jackson, deceased, on or before the 1st day of February, A.D., 1904, their names, addresses and descriptions, and a full statement of particulars of their claim or claims and the nature of the security (if any) held by them, duly verified.

And that after the said day the executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have notice.

H. M. DEROUCHE,
Solicitor for the Executors.
Dated this 34th day of December, A.D., 1903.

Mr. John Coates, school trustee for a number of years, has tendered his resignation and Dr. Ming appointed to fill the vacancy.

A NICE PRESENT

And one that will be appreciated by either a lady or gentleman would be a PARKER FOUNTAIN PEN. We have them in all styles and prices. Every pen guaranteed.

POLLARD'S BOOKSTORE

Sole Agents.

For The Eradication of The Pest.

"I am

In Germany the attack on the promiscuous use of the piano and other noisy musical instruments at all times and places has assumed almost the phase of a crusade. The latest and most characteristic discussion of the problem is a determined protest made by Siegmund Auerbach, a leading physician of Frankfort-on-the-Main, in the Supplement of the Munich "Allgemeine Zeitung," No. 142, the oldest and probably most influential general scientific journal in the country. The publication of the protest in this journal is significant, indicating that the learned world of the Fatherland is taking the matter seriously. We translate and quote the following:

"The protest of thinkers against the piano pest is not new, nor have the protestants been the meanest among men. Both Goethe and Schopenhauer have virtually cursed the evil habit of their thoughtless neighbors that interfered with their work and comfort, and yet comparatively speaking, their sufferings must have been small compared with that of most modern men. Still more recently the litterateur, M. Lessing, wrote a series of articles in the 'Nord und Sud,' in which he voiced the protest of nervous people against this evil. It is well known to what trouble Mrs. Carlyle went to save her husband from molestation of this kind, and how Richard Wagner bought peace at a high price from the distorting street rabble in Florence. The question itself has a history which prominent men have helped to make.

"The question has both a medical and a legal side. The effect of such noise on the finely-strung nerves of the thinkers and writers is very dangerous, and as a physician I can testify to this danger. Piano-players have no right to endanger the health of their neighbors, and, this being the case, it is the right and the duty of states and governments to protect their people against the pest. There are regulations that forbid crying out wares on the streets, that regulate the noise that may be made by bucksters and others; why should there not be regulations to protect people from the piano and hammerer? Just how this is to be done it will be the business of our lawmakers to determine. But one way that seems to be good would be to determine that those who by their callings or by choice are bound to use the piano or the loud musical instruments hours and hours each day should be compelled to live in certain quarters of the city, or in certain squares in a street, or in certain sections of squares, just as in the railroad trains there are certain parts and portions where smoking is allowed and others where it is forbidden. In this way there would be unmusical places where other people could live undisturbed and be sure that the next moving-day would not bring the unwelcome pianos into the new neighborhood. But both medical and legal considerations call for an extermination of the piano pest."

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NOTICE OF MEETING.

The County Council

of Lennox and Addington will meet at the Council Chambers, in the Court House, Napanee, on

Tuesday, Jan. 26th, 1904,
at 2 o'clock p.m.

All accounts must be in the hands of the undersigned not later than Wednesday, 27th January, 1904, in order that they may be considered.

W. G. WILSON,
County Clerk,

Dated, January 15th 1904.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT

the Municipal Council of the United Townships of Denbigh, Abinger and Ashby, in the County of Lennox and Addington, intent to pass a by-law for leasing for a term of ten years the mining right on the now unused Original Road Allowances hereinabove described, that is to say:

That piece of the boundary line lying between lots No. 34, in the 7, 8 and 9 concessions of the township of Denbigh, and lot No. 1, in the 7, 8 and 9 concessions of the township of Ashby. And also that piece of Original Road

Lease lying between lot No. 34 in the 8th concession, and lot No. 34 in the 9th concession of the township of Denbigh, and between lot No. 1 in the 8th concession, and lot No. 1 in the 9th concession of the township of Ashby.

Parties objecting to the passing of the said

by-law are required to file their protests with the undersigned on or before the 20th day of

February. By order of the Council,

PAUL STEIN,

Clerk, Denbigh, Abinger & Ashby

Dated at Denbigh this 11th day of Jan., 1904.

—o—

OPERA HOUSE, NAPANEE.

Coming Attraction!

ROWLAND & YOUNG'S

BIJOU COMEDY COMPANY!

in Repertoire.

3-NIGHTS ONLY—3

January 14, 15, 16,

A capable Company of 14 people, headed by Major Adams, H. Wilmer Young and J. H. Rowland, introducing between the acts many new specialties, including K. Charles Morse with his famous Illustrated Songs, with all the latest songs.

Thursday night "Under Two Flags."

Maine, Saturday, at 2.30.

Special Ladies' Tickets will be issued for Thursday night admitting two ladies, or lady and escort to reserved seats for 25c.

Don't forget the date.

Crossley and Hunter, evangelists, are holding forth in Picton.

Brockville curlers are scheduled for a game with the Napanee curlers at Napanee on Monday, January 18th.

The dates for the Belleville horse races are January 19th and 20th. This meet promises to eclipse any previous attempts made by the Belleville Driving Club.

L. L. Gallagher, Wilton, was appointed third vice-president at the meeting of the Eastern Ontario Dairymen's convention held at Belleville on Saturday.

Some maps in writing paper at Pollard's

NEE EXPRESS.

\$1 per Year in advance : \$1.50 if not so paid.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 15th, 1904.

AN ESTEEMED RESIDENT DEAD.

Sunday evening, Mr. Joshua Ginders, connected with the Grand Trunk Station here for the past twenty-seven years, passed away after a few days illness. Deceased was a man of quiet manners, and was much respected for his geniality. Not only in Napanee had he a host of friends, but also among the travelling public, who will greatly miss him from his post at the station, as he was one of the most pleasing and obliging officials connected with the railroad. He was aged 60 years. The funeral took place Tuesday afternoon from the Queen's hotel to the church of St. Mary Magdalene where services were conducted, after which the remains were placed in the Eastern Cemetery vault. The A.F. and A.M., of which society the deceased was a member had full charge of the funeral.

THE FORESTERS' ORPHANS' HOME BUILDING.

The Toronto Globe of Tuesday contained a good picture of the Orphans' Home now in course of erection at Foresters' Island Park, Deseronto. The work of founding this home was started only a few months ago by the Supreme Chief Ranger of the Independent Order of Foresters, and already the walls are up and the building enclosed. The purpose of the home is to provide care and education for orphans of deceased Foresters, the nomination of pupils for the same to be made by the various High Courts of the Order, the system to be adopted being much the same as that of the great schools of the kind established and running successfully in Great Britain and Ireland, under the auspices of various societies.

WRECKAGE OF THE EMERALD.

The mystery surrounding the loss of the schooner Emerald, Captain McMaster, during the terrible storm on the night of Nov. 15th, has been partly solved. Amos McDonald, lighthousekeeper at Salmon Point, discovered on Wednesday about forty feet of the foremast. Salmon Point is on the shore of Prince Edward County, thirty miles south east of Brighton and four miles west of Point Peter Light. The remains of the foremast were broken into three pieces. There was a clear break about four feet above the deck, and another about three feet below the eyes of the rigging.

Judging by the appearance of the wreckage, Messrs. Frank and Herbert McMaster, sons of the unfortunate captain, are of the opinion that a sudden squall probably jibbed the foremast, and the heavy strain

was two much for the spar breaking it into three pieces. The broken spar went overboard, carrying the topmast and yards,

and as there was a heavy sea the wreckage must have punched or chipped a hole in the hull and the vessel sank. The hull was good and sound and would probably have floated ashore if it had not been injured.

Moreover, the portions of the vessel hitherto recovered were from the upper works and cabin. This seems to show that the vessel after the accident sank with those on board.

The spar was recognized as the Emerald's by two bands of iron around the head covered by sheet zinc and newly scraped. It had been inspected last year and pronounced perfectly sound and safe, as was noted everything about the vessel.

THE BEST CANADIAN AND AMERICAN

Coal Oil

—at—

MURRAY'S HOTEL

SPORTS.

Hockey Match.

Despite other attractions there was a fairly good crowd at the rink Monday evening to witness the first schedule home game in the Trent Valley League, between Deseronto and Napanee hockey teams. Mr. Jim Sutherland, of Kingston, made an efficient referee, and his decisions at all times were accepted by both teams and the spectators as fair and just. The game was not exceedingly fast, neither was it entirely free from roughness, yet our boys are well satisfied with their first experience on the ice this season. The locals scored the first goal, then followed two more in quick succession. The visitors then scored a goal, and thus the first half ended 3-1 in favor of the home team. In the second half the locals added five more to their score, while the visitors only succeeded in scoring one. Judging from the score one would be led to believe that it was a one sided game, but such was not the case, as the visitors put up a good fight, and the home goal was in danger several times, when it was only by the clever playing, and ever watchful eye of Steacy, the goal keeper for the locals, that the rubber was kept from finding the nets.

The following is the line up of the teams :

Napanee	Deseronto
Steacy.....Goal.....	Wannacott
Garratt.....Point.....	Earls
Wager...Cover-Point.....	Ingram
Lake	MacDonald
Dafoe } Forwards {	St. Louis
Williams	Fitchett
Walters	Prickett.

Belleville Won At Picton.

The Trent Valley League game at Picton on Monday night, between Belleville resulted in a win for the visiting team. At half time the score was 3 to 1 in favor of Belleville, and the final score was 6 to 4 in favor of Belleville. The game was free from roughness, few men on either team being ruled off. The teams :

Belleville—Goal, Williams ; Point, Pitney ; cover-point Adams ; rover, Wright ; centre Action ; left wing, Hoover ; right wing, Huff.

Picton—Goal, Yerex ; point Black ; cover-point, Powers ; rover, Harrison ; centre Shorey ; left wing McMullen ; right wing Tamblyn.

Hockey Notes.

The Napanee hockey club play in Belleville this Friday evening.

The Picton hockey team play at Napanee on Wednesday evening next.

Picton O. H. A. hockey team defeated the Port Hope team on the latter's ice on Wednesday evening by a score of 12 to 2.

Belleville's intermediate hockey team met defeat at Peterboro on Wednesday night by a score of 7-4. It was the fastest game of hockey seen in that town this season.

The traders League game between Barbers, Bakers and Mechanics which was to have been played at the rink on Wednesday night was postponed, owing to the snow storm, until Monday evening next.

CURLING.

Rockwood Curlers Won.

An Eastern Curling League game was played here Tuesday afternoon, between Napanee and Rockwood curlers, Rockwood winning by two shots. Score :

ROCKWOOD.

NAPANEE.

J. F. SMITH.

For all Kinds of Cheese—Oka, Limburger, Roquifort, Pine Apple, and the very best September make of Canadian.

Cooked Meats—slice, for to save work at home—Ham, English Brown, Tongue, Jellied Hock, Head Cheese and Corned Beef.

All kinds of Choicest Fresh Meats always on hand. Remember we handle

only the choicest cattle, which ensures you of tender meats.

Home-made sausage fresh every day.

I wish to remind you we handle the finest blend of Coffee and have it arrive fresh ground every week, and by so doing have more than doubled our coffee business since starting the weekly shipments, which insures a good strength and fine flavour.

DRY KINDLING WOOD

We have a small quantity of the above,

—also—

DRY CORDWOOD and COAL.

The Rathbun Co.

R. B. SHIPMAN, Agent.

PERSONALS

Mr. F. W. Vandusen, D.D.G.M., was in Deseronto on Wednesday evening and installed the officers of Deseronto Lodge, I.O.O.F.

Mr. and Mrs. Fletcher Calder, of Deseronto are visiting in town this week.

Mrs. E. A. Rikley and Mrs. J. R. Dafoe, were in Belleville on Tuesday.

Messrs. W. P. Hudgins, Selby, Chester Kimmerly, Lonsdale, and Wm. Bicknell, Camden East, were callers at the Express office on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Christie, Toronto, were in town this week attending the funeral of Mr. J. Ginders.

Rev. F. Rockwell, of Chicago, and two children who have been visiting friends in Napanee for the past ten days left for home Thursday. He gave the people of the Eastern Methodist Church last Sunday evening a very interesting sermon.

Mrs. William Burley, of Drayton, North Dakota, formerly of Napanee, visiting friends in our county, left for home Tuesday via Chicago.

Miss Gussie Perry, of Napanee, left for Chicago Thursday, with Mr. Rockwell to visit friends in Chicago and Detroit.

Miss Slavin, of Deseronto, gave a driving party to number of her friends on Saturday afternoon last. They drove to Napanee, had tea at the Campbell house, after which they enjoyed themselves at the rink for an hour or so. They returned home about ten o'clock after having an enjoyable outing.

Mrs. J. A. Shibley, Mrs. M. B. Deeming and Mrs. T. S. Hill, all of Napanee, sailed from New York last Tuesday by Cunard Liner Carpathia for England and expect to spend three months on the Continent.

Mr. Simeon Hinck, of Carman city, Manitoba, arrived in Napanee Tuesday calling on friends.

Mrs. S. D. Clark, of Thorpe, visiting friends in Napanee for ten days left for home Monday.

Miss Heck, sister of Mrs. Dr. Cowan of Napanee left for Aliston Wednesday, to attend the funeral of a friend.

Mr. Alex Grange and Mr. Will Grange attended Court in Centreville Wednesday.

ANDERSON'S DYSPEPSIA CURE.

DYSPEPSIA DEFEATED, CONSTIPATION CONQUERED.

The Neilson-Robinson Chemical Co., (Limited.)

NAPANEE.

FELLOWS.

Many are busy in the wood business since the snow came.

There was a good turnout at church on Sunday.

The severe frost penetrated many cellars doing considerable damage.

Rumor says a wedding soon Ah? there Del what you been at now.

Messrs. W. Hagerman, Frank Dawson, and Frank Snider leave for New Ontario soon. We wish them success.

Mr. R. Fellows and wife have gone to Manitoba to settle. Safe journey Ru.

Mrs. Martin and two children, Napanee are spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. James MacFarland.

Miss Maud Reid is still confined to the house, though improving slowly.

Mr. James Pitman is still unable to carry on his business in his shop.

Regular Missionary service will be held here on Sunday, Jan. 17th.

Miss Allie Dawson spent Sunday at home.

Messrs. S. and E. Sproule attended church here on Sunday last.

Miss Evelyn spent Sunday with Miss Margaret Aitchison.

Rumor says Thos. Farris and family are to move to Colbrook soon.

Miss Grey has been engaged as school teacher for 1904.

bounced perfectly sound and safe, as was
indicated everything about the vessel.

THE BEST CANADIAN AND AMERICAN

Coal Oil

—at—

The Medical Hall,
FRED L. HOOPER.

TOWN COUNCIL.

Council Chamber,
Napanee, Jan. 11th, 1904.
Mayor-elect Madole in the chair.
Members present—Couns. Waller,
Williams, Graham, Ming, Lowry, La-
pum.

A communication was read from J. Ross Robertson, Toronto, asking for a grant to the Hospital for Sick Child ren.

Moved by Coun. Lapum, seconded by Coun. Ming, that the sum of \$10.00 be donated. Carried.

A communication from the Corporation Trusts Co., Montreal, was read, stating they were prepared to furnish light for the town, at one-half the present cost, providing it did not cost less than \$2,500.00.

Moved by Mr. Ming, seconded by Mr. Williams, that the Clerk write and find out further information.

A communication was read from the Principal of the Model School, re children not attending regularly, which was placed in the hands of the truant officer to investigate.

Communication from the Manager of the Merchants Bank, showing \$3,36.45 was to the credit of the town on 31st Dec., 1903.

Communication from Kingston General Hospital, asking for their usual grant of \$50.00, which was granted.

Communication from John Coates, asking that his resignation as school trustee be accepted, owing to ill health, as he was unable to attend, which was accepted.

The Treasurer's monthly statement for December was read, and on motion was accepted.

By-laws were passed for the appointment of officials to fill the following offices for the current terms.

Auditors—P. J. Gleason, A. Alexander, at a salary of \$15.00 each.

Dr. Ming was appointed school trustee for the year 1904.

Sanitary Inspector—E. B. Perry at a salary of \$50.00.

Chief Fire Engineer and assistant, Cyrus Woodcock, chief \$20.00, assistant \$15.00.

A number of other by-laws were laid over till next meeting.

Moved by Mr. Waller, seconded by Dr. Ming, that the Collector's time be extended until the 1st February. Cd.

A communication was read from Mrs. Eliza Meeks, an elderly lady, asking that her taxes, \$3.40, be taken off. Granted.

On motion \$50.00 was placed in the hands of the Poor and Sanitary committee, to buy wood.

Moved and seconded that the Fire, Water and Light committee be instructed to see if possible to procure lights for the streets and to report at next meeting.

Accounts—John Jennings, re Geo. Watson, \$4.30, referred to Poor and Sanitary committee to report; Jas. Minchinton \$1.00, paid; H. W. Kelly, \$7.50, paid; Napanee Express \$25.50, referred with power to act; E. B. Perry, nightwatchman, \$15.00, paid.

The treasurer was granted a voucher for \$3726.10.

Council adjourned.

The County Council will be in session on Tuesday, January 10th.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the
Signature
of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

have been played at the rink on Wednesday night was postponed, owing to the snow storm, until Monday evening next.

CURLING.

Rockwood Curlers Won.

An Eastern Curling League game was played here Tuesday afternoon, between Napanee and Rockwood curlers, Rockwood winning by two shots. Score:

ROCKWOOD.	NAPANEE.
Dick,	Bastin,
Fenwick,	Maybee,
Dennison,	Bellhouse,
Dr. Clark, sk....20	Smith, sk.....12
Davidson,	Lockridge,
Potter,	Robinson,
Carr,	Han,
McCommon, sk..16	Dr. Leonard, sk...21
Total.....36	Total.....34

Inter-Rink Matches.

The following is the result of the matches as played to date:

January 7th.—

Maytree, W	Smith,
Riddle,	Pollard,
Reid,	Symington,
Ham, sk.....10	Herrington, sk.....9
Macdonald;	Cox,
Bastin,	Hill,
Alexander, sk....10	Hall,
Bogart,	Leonard, sk.....8

January 8th.—

Bogart,	Croskery,
Hardy,	Chalmers,
Maybee, C.,	Flach,
Smith, sk....15	Boyes, sk.....7
Mills,	Allison,
VanAlestine,	Madill,
Trimble,	Templeton,
Robinson, sk....19	Bellhouse, sk.....9

January 9th.—

Allison,	Cox,
Francisco,	Hill,
Templeton,	Hall,
Bellhouse, sk....15	Leonard, sk.....9

January 12th.—

Mills,	Croskery,
Pollard,	Chalmers,
Symington,	Flach,
Herrington, sk....14	Boyes, sk.....10
Bogart,	Trimble,
Hardy,	Riddle,
Maybee, C.	Reid,
Smith, sk....10	Ham, sk.....9

• The adjourned Annual Meet-

ing of the Napanee Horticultural Society will be held in the Council Chamber, Wednesday Evening, Jan. 20th.

STRATHCONA

The break in the cold weather is very welcome, indeed, but the water famine continues, many drawing water for their stock.

Mrs Rickson entertained a few friends Thursday evening last. The time was very pleasantly spent.

Mr Davy is very low; his daughters, Mrs Weir, of Tweed, and Mrs Thompson, of Montreal, are with him.

Work on the new mill is progressing everyone will be glad to have it running again.

Mr W. W. Asselstine and daughter, Flora, were guests of Mrs Lott, Wednesday, 13th January.

Two sleighloads of people from this village and vicinity drove to Mr J. W. Walker's, Tuesday evening, where they enjoyed themselves finely.

Mrs Dowdell is improving nicely.

Judge and Mrs Madden attended Mrs Miller's funeral at Newburgh, Tuesday.

It was a shock to many when word reached here that Mr Whelan, of Centreville, was no more. Everyone had a kind word for him. Very few in this part of the country, but, at some time, had received a kindness at his hands.

and Mrs. T. S. Hill, all of Napanee, sailed from New York last Tuesday by Cunard Liner *Cerpathia* for England and expect to spend three months on the continent.

Mr. Simeon Hinch, of Carman city, Manitoba, arrived in Napanee Tuesday calling on friends.

Mrs. S. D. Clark, of Thorpe, visiting friends in Napanee for ten days left for home Monday.

Miss Heck, sister of Mrs. Dr. Cowan of Napanee left for Aliston Wednesday, to attend the funeral of a friend.

Mr. Alex Grange and Mr. Will Grange attended Court in Centreville Wednesday.

W F. Hall Esq., of Napanee was in Montreal last Sunday.

Mr. Charles Timmerman, of Montreal, and Mr. John A. Timmerman, of Odessa, were in town last Monday.

Mr. A. K. Davis left on Tuesday for Winnipeg.

Messrs. Lyndon Longmore, of Camden East, and Delbert Sexsmith, of Kingsford, left last week for Guelph to take a term in the Agricultural College in that city.

Mr. Peter McPherson, of Pierson Manitoba, is home for a visit with friends and relatives at Strathcona. He intends staying until March next.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Clute, of Silsbyville, are visiting his sister at Grass Hill, Ont.

Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Hill, left on Saturday last, for New York, and sailed on Tuesday for the Mediterranean.

Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Peister, and two sons, Brighton are guests of her parents, Ma and Mrs. Jno. Dennison, Richmond.

Mrs. Chas Wilson and little son, her mother Mrs. James Soby, and Miss Geraldine Soby, of Winnipeg, Man., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Soby. They will remain here until spring.

Mr. S. Hinch, wife and children, of Brandon, Man., is renewing acquaintances in town.

Mr. W. T. Gibbard is in Grand Rapids and Cincinnati this week.

Miss Ethel Soby is visiting her uncle, Mr. Jno. Robinson, London, Ont.

Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Wagar, of Enterprise, and Mrs. A. Vanscriver, Northport, were guests of Mr. Chester Brown, last week.

Mr. Richard Irving was in Belleville and Trenton, on Tuesday and Wednesday.

Miss Lillian Carrallan, Deseronto, is the guest of Mrs. S. M. Loyst, Tamworth.

Miss Janet Preston returned to Hamilton on Monday, to attend Normal School.

Mr. John English entertained a large party of her friends to progressive euchre, on Thursday evening.

BIRTH.

WEBSDALE—At Napanee, on Wednesday Jan. 13th, to Mr. and Mrs. Albert Webdate, a son.

MARRIAGES.

RONSON—CAMERON—At the Presbyterian church, Napanee, Ont., on January 5th, by the Rev. W. W. Peck, Mr. George D. Robson, Violet, to Mary Elizabeth (Lizzie) Cameron, of Hinch.

VINE—WILSON—At Napanee, on Wednesday, January 13th, 1904, by the Rev. S. T. Bartlett, Mr. Wm. E. Vine to Miss Carrie Wilson, both of Napanee.

Miss Maud Reid is still confined to the house, though improving slowly.

Mr. James Pitman is still unable to carry on his business in his shop.

Regular Missionary service will be held here on Sunday, Jan. 17th.

Miss Allie Dawson spent Sunday at home.

Messrs. S. and E. Sproule attended church here on Sunday last.

Miss Evelyn spent Sunday with Miss Margaret Aitchison.

Rumor says Thos. Farris and family are to move to Colebrook soon.

Miss Grey has been engaged as school teacher for 1904.

School meeting passed off quietly.

F. Snider has captured nine foxes this season. A good score.

F. Smith is making extensive repairs on his new home.

Most Annoying.

"We must part," he declared, with quivering lip.

The wife stood silent with averted head.

"It is impossible for us to live together," he insisted, as he fastened the only life-preserver on board to his person. Then the vessel foundered.—Ex.

Paris's Greatest Scientist.

Since the death of Pasteur in 1895, M. Elie Metchnikoff is probably the most distinguished scientist in Paris. He is a Russian by birth, as his surname makes evident, and possessed of all the naivete and la-z-e-hearted simplicity of his race. As a scientific writer he is most refreshing. His new book, "The Nature of Man," has been pronounced by English scholars the most important contribution to science since Darwin's "Origin of Species," and yet it can be read with "ease, profit and pleasure by the most casual amateur." Among the dry-as-dust specialists, M. Metchnikoff is as a pioneer in an untried country, and perhaps a bit of an adventurer. He demonstrates enthusiastically and by the most approved scientific methods, that people should live a hundred and thirty-odd years. A man who expires at seventy or eighty is the victim of accident, cut off in the flower of his youth! M. Metchnikoff gives very good advice about simple living in a charming and piquant way, and if his prophecies will probably not greatly prolong our day and generation, we still may add something to our span of life by studying his entertaining precepts.

DEATHS.

GINDERS—At Napanee on Sunday afternoon, January 10th, 1904, Joshua Ginders, aged 60 years.

SAGAR—At Deseronto on January 8th, 1904, Mary Sagar, aged 77 years.

BUSKARD—Died at Mount Pleasant on January 11th, William Charles Buskard in his 58th year.

WALTERS—At Florida, on January 9th, Thos. K. Walters, aged 72 years. The funeral took place at Belleville, on Thursday afternoon. Deceased was a brother of Mr. Jas. Walters, of this town.

SLAUGHTER SALE OF CHINA AND CROCKERY.

As our stock-taking time is almost at hand we have decided to greatly reduce our stock by offering great Bargains in CHINA AND CROCKERY.

Fancy Lamps, Fancy Toilet Sets, Fancy Dinner Sets, China Berry Sets, Glass Water Sets, Glass Tea Sets, China Biscuit Jars, China Chocolate Pots, in fact everything in this Department at cut prices.

Sale to Last One Week Only.

So come with the crowd to the never failing bargain centre.

McINTOSH BROS.

Wm A GARRETT, Manager

RENNIE BLOCK.

A WOMAN'S LOVE

OR, A BROTHER'S PROMISE

CHAPTER V.

Hector's light-heart foot took him to "Balgownie's black wa'!" He leaned on the parapet and sent his memory back to the by-gone. In the black waters he sought remembrance of the time when he was an undergraduate at King's, living greatly with poets and romancers in a couple of small rooms off College Bounds, and filling the hours spared from them and necessary lectures with matchless wanderings over the country roads, rare rambles on the sea-blown links and the levels of Scotstown Muir, and midnight foregatherings with chosen comrades.

Little by little, on the mirror of the pool grew one silver night of clear frost and cold starshine, when with a half a dozen brethren of the red gown, he had come here, to the Brig, and rang the Gaudemus, that great song of unconquerable youth and sound philosophy, over the lower reaches of the Don.

What a night that was! They had been to the play. As they had come to the Spital, on the homeward road, song and laughter arose. They were outside the iron pale of the New Toon laws; be it remembered, this was before the evil day when the "greater" municipal spirit seized New Toon and Aul' Toon and fused them into one. Song and laughter arose mightily in the Spital, echoing from King's Crescent to Powis, Gray, that melancholy-mad merry-mad fellow, threw off his black mood, engendered by the penny-dreadful performance at the Little theatre in Guild Street, and began to wake the biges with "Balm in Gilead" and "When Johnnie comes marching home." Henderson, sedatest of the sedate, flung pebbles at certain windows, and requested "grinders," who came reproachfully to the call, to declare if they did not think it was high time she were going home. What would mamma say? Macian, wild Argyllyshie cateran, albeit he came from a manse, spouted Ossian in the original with ecstatic lilt and stiff flailing of arms. Who that saw him would say that he was a "deevenleess"? And so on by Powis and King's.

For a moment they halted by the Crown, lifted magically into the silver shine, and then, in spite of the awe that seemed to fall on them from the grey-white majesty of it, there broke spontaneously from the young throats, the well-loved chant of "Glory, glory to the University!" (O! the rich heart of youth! that has a song for every hour of the day and night—every song gladder and more rousing than the last.) By Stables' (happy hostie!) closed, alas! at that hour, by the Toon House, by Old Machar Cathedral, they took the road to the Brig, the old grey Brig o' Balgownie.

And there, on the highest rise of the single arch, at one of a morning white with glittering frost and divinely silver, with such a moon as surely never shone since Endymoin was struck—there they stood in a sudden hush. There was no sound but the unceasing, soothing ripple of the water, now and again hardened to a crystal tinkle.

Gaudemus iugitor

Juvenes dum sumus.

Post iucundum juventutem,

Post molestam senectutem,

Nos habebit humus.

Now, on this morning, he Hector Chisholm Grant, would rejoice—by all the gods! he would rejoice while

Dolly Dimple Lodge of little Helpers, Vice-President of the Simple Simon Society of Students of Bacon's Plays, Captain of the Kincardine Fire Brigade, Patroness of all the guinea-a-year learned societies—is not all this written in the book of Adam and Charles Black?"

"Even so, and more also," laughed Miss Frere, a little bitterly, it must be confessed. "She is a clever woman. Mr. Grant, and" (here she looked round cautiously) "a damned mean one. Have I scared you? I don't often use language, but sometimes I am driven to it. I have been interviewing her Grace this morning for the Happy Home. She wrote to Malleson, inquiring indignantly why she had been omitted from the series of 'Model Duchesses.' Everybody is out of town, that's how the task fell to me. If it weren't August some of the younger generation would have been sent."

"Have you enjoyed the experience?"

"Wait a minute! She wrote Malleson a second time, offering to do the article herself for a guinea! However, I had been commissioned before her offer reached him. And that's why for the last hour I have been noting down here" (she tapped her pocket-book) "how much a certain elevated personage esteems her; what the dear Prince remarked when a bundle of her tracts arrived in his sick-room; how President Loubet thanked her for an illuminated Scripture text; and the creature never asked me if I would sit muown, although I told her I had walked out from Aberdeen. It's three miles to Don Vale, and I couldn't afford a cab."

"So altogether you have been gathering experiences."

"Mr. Grant, at fifty a woman doesn't want to gather experiences—she is ready to sell them; and at that age a woman ought to have enough experiences to keep her in comfort for the rest of her life. But I'll take my revenge on her Grace by writing an extra sweet, read-between-the-lines sort of article. She'll squirm if she can see any further than the end of her nose."

"Vindictiveness is vulgar," said Hector, half mockingly.

"Not half so vulgar as some duchesses. Listen! She entered the room. I bowed. You are the interviewer person?" "I am the interviewer person." "You are a Christian, I hope?" "I hope I am." "I make it a rule only to be interviewed by Christians." "May I mention that, your Grace?" "Yes, you may mention that; in fact, I should like it particularly." I could have killed her."

"Hasn't long custom blunted your feelings to that kind of thing?"

"It hasn't, and it never will. O! journalism is detestable. Yet I can't do anything else. It's vile and it's ill-paid. What do you think Malleson gives me for coming all this distance to be patronised by that female?"

"First-class expenses and six guineas?"

"Third class! And thirty shillings for a three-page article! I have to pay all expenses over my train fare."

"I call that sweating, downright sweating."

"No indeed, it's not. It's nice, clean, up-to-date, wholesome journalism; and I trust there is a nice, clean, up-to-date, wholesome furnace with forced draught and pa-

a good turn to a tired woman, he had lunched well. And so—"Let us rejoice, therefore, while we are young."

(To be Continued.)

SCIENTIFIC POSSIBILITY.

You May Yet See Your Own Heart Pulsations.

To stand before a kinetoscope and see there reproduced the actual pulsations of your own heart, to note in the flying squares its location and appearance, and to deliberately count its strokes—that is the startling possibility opened to mankind if the experiments now being made by Dr. M. K. Kassabian, of Philadelphia, are successful.

The result is to be reached by the combination of a powerful Roentgen ray and a specially contrived photographic apparatus operated on the principle of the kinetoscope. This machine, if constructed, would be so timed as to correspond with the pulsations of the normal human heart.

The proposal to thus lay bare the innermost secrets of anatomy was suggested by Dr. Kassabian in a paper read before the convention of the American Roentgen Ray society in Houston hall, University of Pennsylvania. It aroused instant attention, and has been the subject of widespread comment.

INSISTS ON FEASIBILITY.

Dr. Kassabian was disinclined to predictions when interviewed, but he is earnest in his opinion of its feasibility. Thus far his experiments have convinced him the only problem lies in the construction of a photographic machine adapted to the work.

"The advance in X-ray appliances," said Dr. Kassabian, "together with the skill now being shown in the operation of the machines, makes the moving picture of the heart's action entirely practical. Formerly a single X-ray photograph took from two to four minutes. Now one can be secured in a second or less. The pulsation of the normal heart is seventy-two strokes to the minute. A photographic machine on the kinetoscope principle would show the dilation and contraction of the heart and the action of the diaphragm with mathematical exactness. It would reveal also the identical location of the heart. I am quite convinced of the feasibility of such photographs."

PHOTOGRAPHS INACCURATE.

"As it stands now we have only a single view of the heart, and as the photograph might be taken during either contraction or distension we can never have an accurate view of its size. I consider the idea entirely feasible."

A further possibility of the machine is the recording by the watch of how varying emotions react on the heart. Physicians can then determine just what effect excitement, fear, distress, joy, etc., have in accelerating the movement of the organ. Dr. Henry Hulst of Grand Rapids is another believer in heart motion pictures and an active experimenter.

CHINESE ON ANATOMY.

Have Never Dissected a Body, and Guess at Organs.

Chinese medical literature is copious and its bibliography has been drawn up with the most scrupulous care; but the whole contents consist of unreasoning commentaries on the works of a few old masters, whose texts, like those of other sacred volumes of Oriental literature, are far too sacred to suffer the smallest innovation. Those "masters" of Chinese medicine were contemporaries of Machaon and Podalirius, who dressed the wounds of the besiegers of Troy. Direful would be the almost inevitable results of the exploration of any of the cavities of the human body by the Chinese prac-

David Heron's Temptation

"Silence! You dare to hint at such a thing to your own father!"

It left the lips of the courtly mine-manager with a suppressed vehemence that he would have scarcely credited. He had half risen, staring at that little glass panel in the door which shut off the outer offices—almost as though he feared a buzz of threatening voices and a host of pointing fingers. But all was still. He wiped something from his forehead, sat back, and looked across into Sheila's grey, questioning eyes.

"Do dare," came her steady whisper. "Not for my own sake, but for yours—yes, and for David Heron's! He has trusted you, worked for you, believed in you, to an extent that any disaster to you now would crush himself. What is that?—another inspired paragraph from an English newspaper?" She picked it up and read the first printed words slowly: "Shareholders in the almost forgotten Little Goliath Mine may be pardoned a thrill over the news that the elusive lode has been accidentally located. If the latest cabled reports can be trusted, there seems little doubt that the mine is yet destined to fulfil—" She paused, dropped the paper, and looked away, with quivering lips.

"You're mad, my pet," he forced out with a strained laugh. "You've dreamed all this. I'd send you right away only that a few hints of that sort breathed in your sleep might set the gossip talking and bring about an unjustifiable slump in the newly-revived shares; might even ruin myself and—as you suggest—David Heron with me!"

"Dad!" The grey eyes were misty, her voice trembled, as she crept closer and put her hand on his shoulder. "Is it all a part you are playing? I understand very little, but I love you still; and my heart tells me that something is wrong. It breathes in the air, in your own haggard face, in your sleepless nights. Yes, away in old England hundreds of people are waiting anxiously for the truth about this new lode in the old mine; their shares are balancing for a rise or a fall. Here, in Australia, what is going on? Why the secrecy, the procrastinations, the private meetings between you and this syndicate, which appointed you sole manager to exploit the mine on the strength of your reputation? Is there the shadow of shame behind? Is the reef struck as rich as all these reports have implied?"

"What do you mean?" he asked, in a husky, dogged voice.

"I mean," she whispered, "that the shame of a crash and exposure would cling to David for life. I may not be able to influence you, but I know that he has been drawn into it unconsciously. Let me warn him of what may happen, even if it leaves him no alternative but to give up his position here and start life anew."

With his lips set hard, Mr. Foskett rose and pointed.

"Go! Go back to your friends, your music—to a woman's proper sphere! Remember, if any hints of the kind should get abroad, I shall know the source and how to act effectively. As you say, David Heron has all at stake, and will sink or swim with me. Now, maybe, you understand, and will keep your place as a woman."

"Yes," she answered, very pale now; "I understand now why you would never let him know that I had £5,000 in my own right, and why you feared I might wish to invest it in the mine shares, as you allowed him to invest his little all!"

to a crystal tinkle.

Gaudemus Igitur

Juvenes dum sumus.

Post jucundum juventutem,

Post molestam senectutem

Nos habebit humus.

Now, on this morning, he Hector Chisholm Grant, would rejoice—by all the gods! he would rejoice while he was yet young. He could hardly forgive himself for the past three years of fat dulness and inanition in London. They had really been busy years, but—His life had not been true to the traditions of his fathers: it had not even been true to the ideal of that gay comradeship of gowsmen. Yet how had the others fared? Had they gained their hearts' desires? Gray, the dreamer, was a solicitor in Glasgow; Henderson was the low comedian of a travelling melodrama company; when last heard of MacLean was trading in Java; Stuart, who declared that the blood of Prince Charlie warmed his heart, was a schoolmaster; Somerled Cameron, terror of innumerable, and champion map-player of the Cloak-room (what King's man has ever forgotten the Cloak-room, when all was blue with bogie smoke?)—Cameron was a Free Church minister in Skye, terror of evil-doers, and most notable of extempore Gaelic preachers. Was Romance with them, or had they sorrowfully seen their luring skirts trail away into the grey distance?

And himself? Well, he had just waked. He looked down into the black pool of the bon, and there he saw his future stretch before him like a road, now straight, now curving, up hill and down dale, through green passes and dark defiles—on and on, shining and glittering, until it came to a great castle whose battlements blazed with a thousand cressets. The brazen gates swing wide, and he entered the courtyard. There, at the threshold of the hall, stood Queen Maddalena, crowned and in royal raiment, with a smile all sunshine, and an outstretched hand of snow. If only this were true! By God! he would make it true; for, surely, he loved her, this Queen without a crown.

He threw his head back and laughed; and, leaning on the parapet, he sang the old march of victorious youth—

"Gaudemus igitur juvenes dum sumus."

"I didn't know you were a singer, Mr. Grant."

Hector turned sharply.

He raised his hat to the speaker, a thin little lady who might be any age from forty to sixty. She was attired in a plain black costume, somewhat the worse for time, but carefully brushed and neatly kept, as if the wearer had not too many dresses. On her greying hair sat dowdily the inevitable straw hat of working British spinsterhood, and in her hand she held an ostentatiously serviceable umbrella. Her face was pale; her mouth a little hard yet a little wistful; her nose not unpleasantly sharp, and her eyes were of a curious soft hungry blue.

"You, Miss Frere?"

"Even I, Judith Frere, woman-journalist—and—at the moment, anyway—unmitigated bore."

"You couldn't be a bore, Miss Frere."

"Don't perjure yourself, Mr. Grant. You were enjoying yourself, you were happy with your own thoughts. I intrude—I must be a bore. An angel from heaven would be a nuisance under the circumstances." She placed both hands on the knob of her umbrella, and leaned heavily on it.

"What strange current has drifted you to this Ultima Thule?"

"The desire of a much talked-about woman to be more talked about. You know the Duchess of Kincardine?"

"Everybody knows her. The Band of Beauty, the Society for Suppressing 'Society,' the Association for the Rescue of Destitute Dukes, the League of the Lord knows what—do they not all acknowledge her as their founder? President of the

lungs for a three-page article! I have to pay all expenses over my train fare."

"I call that sweating, downright sweating."

"No indeed, it's not. It's nice, clean, up-to-date, wholesome journalism; and I trust there is a nice, clean, up-to-date, wholesome furnace, with forced draught and patent telescopic poker, waiting ready for a few of my editors. I often wonder why we go on doing work for them. I suppose I've got to live—the great argument, though sometimes I don't see the absolute necessity for living. O! my dear Mr. Grant, I'm afraid I am like most women, after all: I want pretty frocks, I want diamonds, I want silver toilet ornaments, I want good dinners and good wine, I want a carriage. I had them all once, and I believe I shall have them again. I'd do anything short of murder to be rid of this scrap and struggle—it's all so ugly, so demoralising."

The little woman paused for a moment almost out of breath, while Hector wondered at her vehemence. "Ah! well!" she sighed, "here I've been ranting like a Democratic Federationist. Please forget what I've been saying. You're on holiday, I suppose?"

"No, I'm on business."

"That's all right. The Week Illustrated does things in style."

"This is private business."

"Pardon."

"In fact, Miss Frere, I've left The Week Illustrated."

"You've left! Why, you are the paper."

"O! dear me, no! There's none of us indispensable. Besides, I've got something far more congenial in prospect."

"Congratulations! You'll tell me, won't you? You're big enough for a couple of paragraphs."

Hector was moved by an impulse of pity for this old maid, slaving day and night for a sore-wrung pitance. He would let her into the secret, and she could make it known when the time came. Some of the evening papers, ever on the hunt for "scoops," would give her a small fortune for the news.

"Yes," he said, "I'll tell you, you mustn't use it until I give you the word."

They had been walking towards the town during this conversation, and now they found themselves in the Castlegate, the old square where another Duchess had raised a regiment with the King's shilling between her teeth. The sign of a restaurant caught Hector's eye. The class supper of his Tertiary year had been held there: that was another famous night. He had the whim to revisit the place.

"If you will honor me at luncheon, Miss Frere," he said, "I'll give you the story."

"I'll pay my own share, then," she said sharply. Even if she was poor, she was not going to be patronised.

"As you will," Hector answered laughingly. "But if you insist on that, I shall not speak."

She gave in.

Luncheon was over, and the story was finished as the coffee came. Miss Frere leaned forward with sparkling eyes and whispered, "I should like to meet your Queen."

"And so you shall," laughed Hector. "And so you shall. You shall interview her, if you like, but you must not publish it until the glorious end. Then you can make a little fortune."

"Mr. Grant, how can I thank you, how—?"

"By not saying another word."

Hector looked at his watch.

"I must hurry, I'm afraid. I've just half an hour to catch my train. Waiter."

Hector paid the bill, sent a word of compliment to the proprietor on the excellence of the luncheon, and bade good-bye to Miss Frere, whom he left to finish her coffee at leisure.

As he walked up Union Street he still hummed the Gaudemus. His project was prospering, he had done

volumes of Oriental literature, are far too sacred to suffer the smallest innovation. Those "masters" of Chinese medicine were contemporaries of Machaon and Podalirius, who dressed the wounds of the besiegers of Troy. Direful would be the almost inevitable results of the exploration of any of the cavities of the human body by the Chinese practitioner! No Chinese representative of the healing art has ever dissected any portion of the human frame. Accordingly, their ideas of anatomy and physiology are matters of faith—confirmed by images which have been reproduced during untold centuries. Their osteology teaches that the skull is formed of one bone; so is the pelvis; the number of ribs varies with the individual, and at the junction of the arm with the forearm is placed a subtil patella. According to Chinese splanchnology, the small intestines communicate with the cavity of the heart; while the colon, after describing 16 circumvolutions, terminates by opening into the lung.

The heart governs the vital processes—in operation with the cavity of the stomach it supplies all ideas and all the pleasurable sensations. The liver is the habitat of the soul; and it is from this gland that all noble and generous sentiments emanate. The gall bladder is the receptacle of courage; its ascent in the body is the cause of a fit of anger. They have an idea of the continuous motion of the blood; but it seems to be the product of an imagination more riotously Oriental than even that which created the other items of their physiologic knowledge.

They do not know the pulmonary circulation; they, naturally, know nothing of the valves in the veins; they do not even appear to have quite grasped the motor function of the heart itself; but they nevertheless profess to differentiate no less than 74 varieties of pulse—simultaneously recognizable on the person of a single individual.

In its ultimate structure the body is composed of five elements: fire, water, earth, wood and metal. Each of those elements is in harmonious rapport with the corresponding members of the series of five planets, five metals, five solid viscera, five colours and five tastes. All diseases originate from disturbances of the primary and essential quintic harmonies of these co-relations.

OUT OF WORK.

"I would gladly work, ma'am," replied the tramp, when reproached for begging, "but the fact is I can't find any work at my trade."

"That's unfortunate. What is your trade?"

"I'm an ambergris hunter. You know ambergris is worth \$14 an ounce, but notwithstanding that, and that it can be found in the ocean, no one will advance me money to purchase a steamship in order to go after it."

"What do you mean, sir?" roared the irate father, "by bringing your portmanteau to my house and ordering a room?" "I'm adopted as one of the family," coolly answered the young man. "Your daughter said she would be a sister to me."

Goodfellow (to mendicant)—"I told you on Saturday not to bother me for a week." Hungry Hank—"Yes, sir; but Saturday was last week, an' this Monday morning is the followin' week."

"What is sweeter than to have a friend you can trust?" "To have a friend that will trust you," was the quick reply.

Every man thinks he is the proper one to stand around and boss the job.

swim with me. Now, maybe, you understand, and will keep your place as a woman."

"Yes," she answered, very pale now; "I understand now why you would never let him know that I had £5,000 in my own right, and why you feared I might wish to invest it in the mine shares, as you allowed him to invest his little all!"

"Go!" he repeated. "You're in love with the man, and have taken my consent for granted, and that's sufficient. Never mind what I mean. Enough that your dread is all imagination, and that in three months' time the shares will be standing at a premium in England."

Mechanically Sheila passed the door of the private staircase leading to the living portion of the handsome mine-estate office. The instant the door had closed Mr. Foskett sprang up and slid the catch. He swerved round, both hands to his head. In that brief instant he had undergone a physical transformation. His face was blanch'd, his eyes were sunken and staring. What to do?

He was drawn both ways and human nature had pulled hardest. True it was that, persuaded primarily of the syndicate's good faith and good fortune, he had sunk all his private means in the scheme and the purchase of shares at a discount. Now that the mine had proved bare of all but patchy veins of unpayable ore, he must go on at all costs; he must sell the remnant of his commercial integrity to save his money; he dared not draw back and face a crash. Over the seas there, the hundreds of eager eyes were turned toward Australia; he could seem to feel them burning into him, as he stumbled to his desk and clutched some papers. What to do? Every moment was precious. The artificial "rig" in the shares had already begun; once a breath of the truth leaked out, the great cry must come, and their price would recede again to dwindle-point. And here, only that morning, had come the cablegram from the startled agents in London.

It was in cipher. Hastily unravelled, it read: "Only just discovered that influential body original shareholders have secretly dispatched from London Lambert Littlewood, famous Australian mining expert, by steamer Calthrope, for surprise inspection of the mine and to take back samples of reported quartz. Calthrope due to-day Wednesday. Unless emergency instructions duly carried out, all is lost."

He could bear the suspense no longer. With a groan his hand dropped heavily on the gong that set tinkling a bell in his chief clerk's room. All or nothing now! His breath suspended, the muscles of his face twitching uncontrollably, he stood and stared at the baize door.

Now it had swung back. David Heron came in with his quiet, confident step, the wave of curly hair pushed back from his forehead, on his lips the suppressed whistle of a man who had every cause to be happy.

"Want me, sir?" Then he paused, as if doubting whether it were the man who had entered the office that morning. "You are ill, Mr. Foskett! Let me—"

"Shut that door; fasten it!" came the husky gasp. "No time to talk. Look at this!" and his shaking hand held out the cablegram and the private code.

Wonderingly, David Heron took and compared them, and then looked back at his chief.

"Honestly, I don't understand," he said. "What is there to fear? Let him come by all means!"

"Come! Here!" That sunken voice echoed the words. He moved slowly forward, till his hand gripped the athletic shoulder. "Are you gramma? He cannot; he must not reach this place for three days, at least. He must be kept back at any cost, and you are the only man for the job; you are the one man in whom I dare confide. On you now depends ho

ELECTION OF A MAYOR

SOME CURIOUS OLD CUSTOMS IN ENGLAND.

High Wycombe's Annual Ceremony of Weighing the Mayor.

everything. I must have time; if he reaches the mine before Saturday, all is over. What do I mean? That it will take me every hour till then to procure and place, so as to blind an expert, the blocks of payable quartz that I should have had in position weeks ago!"

"Salt the mine!" Heron gasped, vaguely, at the end of that pause. He had quivered and paled, but that was all as yet. "Is that what you mean?" His hand came slowly up. "Mr. Foskett! Have all your reports and glowing accounts been fabrications? Is all this a huge fraud to revive the share price? Have I been living in a fool's paradise? Is—my money gone?"

"Don't!" Mr. Foskett tiptoed to the baize door, looked out at the row of unconscious clerks, and strode back with a sudden access of suppressed passion. "Think before you say another word! What is your loss to mine? My money, your money, is still safe if the truth can be kept back till the rise in the shares gives us our profit. You stare! I can face anything, risk anything, sooner than restart life as a pauper. No one here knows but our two selves. Keep this Littlewood back till Saturday, and he shall see the payable ore turned up in tons with his own eyes. The surprise element of the visit is our salvation. He is bound to be impressed and to carry back a report favorable enough as to developments to start a 'boom.' And then—"

"And then—?" David Heron had closed his eyes in a sort of incredulous horror to shut out the haggard tempting face. For the moment that wave of fierce resentment had prompted him to catch by the throat in one strangling clutch the man who had led him blindfold to the edge of this precipice. Just in time there came the recollection that he was Sheila's father still. "And then—?" he repeated, bitterly. "Exposure and the felon's dock for all concerned!"

"No!" Nearer he came till his breath fanned hot on the young Scotman's cheek. "Let me tell you all before you decide; realize once for all that I have sunk so low that my alternative to ruin would be suicide. No! that exposure need never come; it has been obviated by a fatal stroke of destiny. Do you know why the old managers ceased working the mine in reality? Heron, if the miners had known, they were working daily in the shadow of death. It was found out afterwards, and hushed up, to prevent a collapse in the shares; but the syndicate have found out and will utilize the discovery.

"Listen! At the very foot of the main shaft, where the cage stops and the tunnels slope away, there is only a casing of black cement and a foot-thick layer of quartz holding back an accumulated flow of water from the lake a mile away—far more than enough water to flood the mine for ever and end its history. The moment our present object is attained that water will be set free. Think of all your hard savings and your hopes! Are they not worth a month's silence, a little help at this extremity?"

"No!" It burst brokenly from Heron's lips. He had drawn slowly back; his hand was upon the door. "No! I see it all; I know now. You have been more than generous to me; that was the bait. You have allowed yourself to become the tool of obscure scoundrels, but you do not make me your tool in turn! If what you say is true, every moment longer that I identify myself with the Little Goliath Mine is a moment of everlasting discredit to the man who worked to win your—"

"Ah, now think twice! You had forgotten. You hoped for my daughter. If the worst happens to me, Heron, the worst happens to you." He pointed to the private door. "You force me to play my last card

more, his fingers clutching the length of lariat-thong, his mind a chaotic blank. The express might be late; the information might be wrong, and the solitary rider never appear that way; but he must wait and realize afterwards what that hour of madness had meant.

What was that? His dulled brain seemed to grasp two sounds at once—faint hoof-thuds far to the right and a patterning of feet on the near left. He shrank instinctively, as a flying, breathless figure resolved itself in the dusk; and then—but the rest seemed part of the wildest dream. He only knew that two arms had circled his neck suffocatingly; that sob after sob was breaking against his cheek; that he was staring down into the imploring eyes of the woman whose love was to be the price of his life's dishonor.

"Dave! Dave! Not for me—not for all the money in this world! Quick! I heard all; I've risked all and come to save you! Let that man pass free and I will answer! I will pay!"

Far from realizing he tried to resist, but a paralysis of mingled hope and fear seemed to hold his limbs. Nearer, nearer, came those hoof-thuds; but the lariat had been torn from his grasp. It was a woman's weak arms that drew him stubbornly back into deepest shadow; a woman's hand that silenced his lips and held him in a spell as horse and rider loomed into view. The animal reared; its rider stared down piercingly at the motionless figures of a man and a woman. Next instant, little guessing at the tragedy that had waited in his path, Lambert Littlewood, the mining expert, had vanished in the gloom and a wild cry of reaction had broken from Sheila's lips.

"My darling! Quick! Not a word—not a moment to be lost. No one knows. It came to me in a flash. This way, this way! In the mining-shed there—all the tools you will need. It's at the foot of the main shaft, where the tunnelling begins; it is marked with a white star on the plan! Not a word! I can lower the cage and you; I am strong enough to-night to raise it again. Half an hour's determined work, and then—by dawn to-morrow the Little Goliath Mine will be flooded and the great living lie nailed down for all time! Can you understand? Dare you risk it, for my sake? If you love me prove it now. The ruin will come, but no shame need follow it. Better it comes now, and hundreds of innocent people be spared the loss that was to make the syndicate rich. Dave, you lose your all too, but you win back the respect of the woman you love. Is it worth it? Answer quick, and then I can tell you something more."

And a new light—no, the old light—came back into his eyes and looked down into hers! Something like a sob broke in the man's throat, as his arms drew her close in silent reply.

* * * * *

Before midnight of that day a trickle of water from the lake a mile away had broken through the fissure and quickened to a rivulet that crawled steadily along the unfinished galleries and tunnels of the mine. All through the long night that flow continued, and when dawn flushed up with Mr. Foskett at the mouth of the main shaft a glance showed that the truth about the Little Goliath Mine would never be known now.

"Dame Nature has made sure of all our dividends!" was the historic remark cabled by Lambert Littlewood to England that day. "The mine, whatever its secret, is a thing of the past."

It was forty-eight hours later. Crouched at a desk in his inner office sat Mr. Foskett. He had heard no voice, no footfall, but a hand suddenly gripped his shoulder. He

small roots and few plants will start them over again. Far better keep the pots root bound, especially as so many plants will blossom best in that condition. I have kept certain plants several years without repotting by applying surface fertilizer, but this could only be done where the pot is rather small for the plant.

GOOD RECIPES.

An Emergency Discovery.—When Irish potatoes are not at hand and bread making is, boil two tablespoons of rice in a quart of water until the grains are soft. Use this, water and all, instead of potatoes. The bread will be every bit as nice and some prefer it to potatoes. This was an emergency discovery one bread day when no potatoes were available.

Cocoa Fudge.—One-fourth cup milk, $\frac{1}{2}$ tablespoons butter, $\frac{1}{4}$ ounces powdered sugar, 9 teaspoons cocoa, a pinch of salt, 1 teaspoon vanilla. Melt the butter with milk in a saucepan. Add sugar, cocoa and salt, cook and stir until the mixture strings (about eight minutes.) Set in a pan of cold water, and add vanilla. Beat very gently and the instant it begins to thicken pour into buttered dishes. When hard cut in squares. Have a care not to beat it too much.

Mince Meat.—Take a beef tongue weighing $2\frac{1}{2}$ lbs. and boil briskly $\frac{1}{2}$ hours. Prepare 2 lb. beef suet, $\frac{4}{5}$ lbs. chopped apples, 2 lbs. seeded raisins, 2 lbs. currants, $1\frac{1}{2}$ lbs. citron, shredded, 1 glass quince jelly, 1 pt. cooking molasses, 2 qts. sweet cider, the juice and grated rind of 2 oranges, the juice and grated rind of 2 lemons, 1 oz. cinnamon, $\frac{1}{2}$ oz. nutmeg, $\frac{1}{2}$ oz. cloves, $\frac{1}{2}$ oz. mace and 1 lb. sugar. Chop the beef and suet fine, removing all strings and shreds. Mix all ingredients and let stand 24 hours before using.

A Wholesome Sweet.—Remove the stones from good, clean, fresh dates, and fill the cavity with shelled, fresh, brittle peanuts. Roll the dates in pulverized or confectioners' sugar and pack in prettily decorated candy boxes—some of which you may have saved through the year as being too pretty and dainty to destroy or throw away. How handy these will come in now, to fill and bestowed on some little child's heart at the holiday time! Any kind of nut meats may be used in place of the peanuts, or chopped raisins and nut meats combined into a sort of paste, make an excellent filling for the dates. The best thing about these goodies, is that they are fresh, pure and wholesome.

Pretzels.—Put large tablespoon yeast into $\frac{1}{2}$ pt. warm milk. Stir in $\frac{1}{2}$ lbs. flour and beat well. In another dish put $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. butter and heat it to a cream; add 2 ozs. sifted white sugar, 3 well beaten eggs, another tablespoon yeast and a little salt. Into this put the dough and beat until well blended and perfectly smooth. Cut off pieces the size of an egg and roll them into round bars six to eight inches long and tapering at the ends. Place them on buttered tins, curving them in half circles, new moons, or any odd shapes, leaving a little space between. Set them to rise where the heat is even, not too warm; when light brush over with beaten egg, dust with sugar and bake a light brown.

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

When papering where the plaster is broken or gone, paste oil cloth over the spots. This gives a smooth surface on which to hang the wall paper.

The winter ices and ice creams may be much richer than those made for summer desserts. One that is simple, rich and nourishing is frozen whipped cream. Flavor, sweeten and whip pure cream. Remove the paddles from the freezer, pack in ice and salt in the freezer, and let stand

Electing the mayor is attended with many quaint old customs in different parts of England, and not the least curious—for it is observed nowhere else in the kingdom—is High Wycombe's annual ceremony. As each year comes round so each mayor is weighed, and his weight to the ounce recorded in the corporation's book kept specially for the purpose. At the conclusion of his year of office the mayor is weighed again. Yet his Worship does not enjoy this distinction entirely alone. Every member of the civic body has to submit to the ordeal and endeavor to preserve dignity under trying circumstances. This amusing ceremony has been carried out, more or less regularly, since the thirteenth century. On the auspicious morning the corporation, attended by the beadle and mace bearer, in their gorgeous old-world costumes, proceed to the mayor's residence, and his worship having put in an appearance, they march in solemn and stately procession to the Guildhall, where the weighing is conducted.

WITH CONVIVIALITIES.

Calne, Wiltshire's old-fashioned market town, has a custom just as curious. Annually the municipal officials meet for a wine and cake party, where, in a convivial spirit, sitting round the festive table, the mayor for the ensuing year is elected.

Among the many quaint ceremonies Brightlingsea enjoys, one of its most interesting is concerned with the appointment of its mayor. At the door of the ancient parish church on the all-important morning come freemen, jurats and others of the populace as desire. All having assembled the party proceed to climb into the church's belfry, where it has been the custom for centuries to elect the mayor and freemen. Here, far above the top of the surrounding houses, with bell-ropes hanging about them, the mayor is invested with his robe of office and elaborate gold chain, each link of which appropriately represents a sprat and an oyster.

PENALTY FOR TALKING.

A quaint old-world ceremony took place not many weeks ago at another Cinque Port—Dover. It was the meeting of the Council of Brotherhood and Guestling, held for only the third occasion in 827 years. Each of the mayors of the five ports—Dover, Sandwich, Hastings, Romney, and Hythe—was present in the robe of a baron of the Cinque Ports, attended by his mace-bearer in gorgeous habiliments. Part of the ceremony consisted in reading some of the decrees from the Black Book of the ports made in the 13th year of Queen Elizabeth's reign. One of these decrees forbids a member to speak more than once, under a penalty of 3s. 4d.—quite a formidable sum in those days.

Even more ancient are the quaint ceremonies observed every now and then by the mayor and corporation of Dunstable. When recently the bailiff and hayward, known in a less ancient borough as the town-crier, tendered his resignation, quite an epoch arrived in the history of the quaint old town. A Court Leet was at once held, attended by the mayor and corporation in civic state and all the old customs were enforced. Jurymen serving for the first time were fined 1s to buy "colt ale" for their fellows. Two aldermen were again elected as ale-tasters before one had been fined 1s 4d for neglect of duty, which is to walk into any one of Dunstable's thirty-six licensed houses and call for a free stoup of ale. The mayor and his councillors would as soon think

The Little Goliath Mine is a moment of everlasting discredit to the man who worked to win you—"

"Ah, now think twice! You had forgotten. You hoped for my daughter. If the worst happens to me, Heron, the worst happens to you." He pointed to the private door. "You force me to play my last card in this life-and-death drama. She was here a few moments ago and confessed that she loved you. That gave me my idea; I admit it. Do you want her? Then that is her price. I simply say Lambert Littlewood must be kept back. There is no one but you to trust. If he should reach the mine-to-morrow you will see no more in this life of Foskett and his daughter. Think!"

"Heavens! Sheila the price of that!" That hard sob in his throat his face white and rigid with the intensity of the most terrible mental battle a man could know, Heron strode to and fro. Thrice he turned with that fierce "No!" on his lips, and thrice looked quickly away from the man whose face showed all too plainly that he was at the end of his tether. "Is there no other way?" he begged. "Can nothing be done?"

"Nothing. To-day decides all. It is far more vital than you realize. It is that—against your money and Sheila. I mean that word and will keep it."

"Does she know? Would she ever know if—if I paid your vile price?"

"I cannot say. She loves you; that in the woman is everything!"

"Aye! Heaven help me; I valued her respect, too. No matter. If I'm to play the villain, let me know at once. What is it that I am to do?"

"Shh! A tap at the door; a telegram for the mine-manager. He tore it open feverishly. His face was a study as he held out the form.

"Your answer—the solution! Look! From the agent at the docks; I wired him at once as a final resource. Lambert L—and valet landed late last night. Took express this morning to reach Balcarres Junction 7 p.m. to-day and has wired there for horse to ride straight to your office; thence to mine for inspection early in morning. Means business, but good sort. Cost of this information heavy.' It's clear—clear as daylight!' breathed Foskett, in an agony of suspense. 'You need not go far; he must take the five-mile ride through the dusk. His horse may shy; any slight mishap might happen to a man riding here, even if he knows the country. A drug would work; he would wake next morning to find himself many miles away, and nothing could ever transpire. Nothing too desperate!' he added, with a shudder. 'I have it! The creek path there, where the roads run three ways. He would be certain to slacken up, and then, a chloroformed cloth—'

There was no answer. Still and strange David Heron stood while sixty might have been counted; then, with that mechanical word, "The creek path!" he groped toward the door and was gone. It might have been one minute, or five, before the mine-manager came to himself with a start. That private door—it seemed as if a faint little moan had sounded on the other side of it. He stumbled forward and slid back the catch. And there, like a statue, with wide, horror-filled eyes, stood Sheila. Her lips were struggling to speak.

"Dave! Call him back! My Dave!" "You care!" The desperate man gripped her wrist. "Sheila, think! He's gone to save us all! His failure may mean our ruin and your goodbye to him for ever!"

* * * * *

The dusk had fallen swiftly. Just light enough now to frame the white, granite-like face of the man who stood there by the lonely creek path, his sombre eyes staring away toward Balcarres Junction—that faint glow of light in the valley down there. So he had stood for an hour: so he would stand for hours

all our divisions: was the historic remark cabled by Lambert Littlewood to England that day. "The mine, whatever its secret, is a thing of the past."

It was forty-eight hours later. Crouched at a desk in his inner office sat Mr. Foskett. He had heard no voice, no footfall, but a hand suddenly gripped his shoulder. He stumbled up with a cry, his fingers closing upon the butt of a revolver, as if the finality of all had come. "Sit still; put that down," said a quiet voice thrilling with just a touch of sorrowful scorn. "You are safe, so far, in spite of yourself. True your great scheme has failed, but—"

"I'm ruined," came the hoarse gasp. "I could face anything but that. I'm a beggar!"

"Not quite," was the cold reply; and something fluttered down on the desk. "Take it! a cheque for £5,000. It represents precisely the market value of your precious shares at the moment when, by my help, you hoped to inflate that fictitious value. No thanks! It is I who am the beggar, and your own daughter who has given her all to save you from the penury you so dread and so richly deserve!"

"Then—then—you want her still? You come to ask me for my daughter in return for this sacrifice of hers?"

"No!" David Heron turned away. "I ask nothing. We two stand together now, with our way to make in the world, but with perfect love and a clear conscience to help us. Your daughter is here; we have come to say good-bye. You are saved, and my wife has paid the price!"—London Tit-Bits.

About theHouse

SOIL FOR HOUSE PLANTS.

If the soil is in proper condition many things are possible with certain tender plants, especially flowers, that are out of the question with poor or indifferent soil, writes Mr. John C. Chamberlain. In my garden I have shade conditions to overcome and for a time could not make a success of anything except spring bulbs, which blossomed ahead of the shade of the trees. Lately I have filled the soil full of half-rotted manure in the fall or spring and put it on the surface in summer. It will not do to seed too heavily or to use fresh manure where small-seeded annuals are to be raised, as they do not like the ammonia that is liberated so freely by it.

It is useless to plant flowers without using considerable fertilizer of some kind and stable manure is of the best, as it keeps the soil in good texture. A well-nurtured plant will winter almost without special care, but in poor soil less hardy perennials disappear over winter. Such feeders as roses and dahlias will grow in poor soil, but seldom repay the trouble, besides roses, or any plants having insect enemies, are much less subject to their ravages when in vigorous condition. The best method of fighting insects is with the water hose. Set it strong and fire everything living off when too small to return. A big syringe will answer where water pressure is not to be had.

Does anybody have trouble with pot plants? Plant raisers seldom awake to the fact that when a plant is doing poorly it is because the soil needs changing. This is easily proved by taking the plant out of the pot when it will usually be found that there is a lot of soil with no roots, in which case the soil is very often sour. When a plant stands still, even for rest, after vigorous flowering, there is always danger of losing the

forced. Jurymen serving for the first time were fined 1s to buy "colt ale" for their fellows. Two aldermen were again elected as ale-tasters after one had been fined 1s 4d for neglect of duty, which is to walk into any one of Dunstable's thirty-six licensed houses and call for a free stoup of ale. The mayor and his councillors would as soon think of ignoring these old customs as of appearing on state occasion without their robes of office.

AN ENVIALE PRIVILEGE.

Newcastle's mayor enjoys the privilege of once a year being allowed to select and kiss any young lady who takes his fancy among the coal city's inhabitants. The kiss is rather costly, however, for it is the custom to afterwards present the young lady with a sovereign, while a further gift is made her by the lady mayor, no doubt to disprove jealousy. The sheriff, not to be outdone, also bestows a kiss upon a fair bystander—at the same rate of expenditure.

An excellent custom is observed at the election of the mayor of Newport, in Monmouthshire. The town clerk is deprived of his cocked hat, which is passed round to the assembled officials, for contributions towards the maintenance of a children's cot at the local infirmary. The dispensation of chivalry is also a feature of Newbury's mayor. Every year from an ancient gift known as the "St. Thomas' Half Crowns" his worship distributes coins of this value to about 100 poor widows.

Most mayors inaugurate the commencement of their year of office by a sumptuous spread, but of all mayoral feasts Peterborough's is surely the strangest. The luncheon, at the expense of the mayor, is held upon the occasion of the opening of Peterborough's Bridge Fair, when his worship and the councillors, in civic state, sit down to regale themselves at a feast of champaign and sausages.

DON'TS IN DRESS.

Don't sacrifice fitness to fashion. Don't spoil the gown for a yard of stuff.

Don't sacrifice neatness to artistic effect.

Don't neglect quality for the sake of quantity.

Don't dress more fashionable than becomingly.

Don't imagine beauty will atone for untidiness.

Don't dress to startle people's eyes, but to satisfy them.

Don't look a frump because you cannot look especially smart.

Don't dress your head at the expense of your hands and feet.

Don't buy foolishly and then blame your limited income for your shoddy appearance.

Don't wear vertically striped material if you are tall.

Don't expect great bargains to turn out great savings.

Don't wear big sleeves and big hats if you are short.

Don't jump into your clothes and expect to look dressed.

Don't put cost before cut. Corded silk won't cover a poor fit.

Don't forget that dress was made for woman, not woman for dress.

Don't put all your allowance outside. A shabby petticoat kills the smartest gown.

SCIENCE AND POTATOES.

The farmers of Germany are noted for their adoption of scientific methods, particularly in the cultivation of potatoes, which is their great specialty. To avoid the effects of inbreeding, the scientific German farmer rarely plants seed potatoes from his own fields. He either gets new varieties from the experiment stations, or exchanges with his neighbors whose farms possess soil differing from that of his own farm. An interesting fact is that potatoes grown on high hill slopes produce best when planted in valleys, and that potatoes from the heavy, wet land make the best seed for use in light, dry soils.

DESCRIBED.

"How would you describe a college boy?"

"I'd call him a chap who might be a fine student if he had time to study."

PROOF.

"What makes you think he wears ready-made clothes?"

"Because he borrowed my overcoat two weeks ago and hasn't returned it."

Whiskey will take a man down faster than a toboggan.

STAMMERING AND BLUSHES.

Fear Causes the One in Man and the Other in Woman.

The fact that the proportion of those afflicted with stammering is one hundred men to one woman is one of the most curious things in pathology.

A mere man, in discussing woman's immunity from stammering, was depraved enough to suggest that any interference with her ability to talk would be a cruel and unusual punishment. However this may be, a well-known doctor was asked how he accounted for the immunity of the fair sex from this affliction, agreed that it certainly was a strange thing.

"Stammering," he said, "is an epileptic affection of the speech organs, and the victim is usually a person of a high-strung, excitable temperament. At the last analysis the cause lies in the mind—that is, the stammerer stammers because he fears he will stammer, and thus make himself ridiculous."

Now, women are much more prone than men to nervous disorders and this makes their immunity from stammering all the more remarkable. For some mysterious reason their nervousness affects their organs of speech only in the rarest instances."

The theory has also been advanced that women are less self-conscious than men, and there is little doubt but that self-consciousness is the basis of the stammerer's confusion. On the other hand, it is asserted women are more self-conscious than men, but in their case the self-consciousness runs to blushes instead of stammering. Nine girls out of ten who are victims of the blushing habit, blush from the same reason—fear of doing so.

THE BETTER MAN WINS.

I.

The whole trouble was caused by the fact that at the last moment Will confided the matter to Arthur. Will was thirty-four, and cautious, as against Arthur's twenty-five years and reckless spirits. Will loved the fair sex, but Arthur had a scorn for girls, and openly expressed preference for men's society. I know, for I'm sister to them both.

All that winter Will had been quite devoted to Elsie Gray, one of the season's prettiest debutantes. Really, he had been nice to her in every possible way; and, though I cannot see what she wanted in such an old man, she appeared to like it extremely. "Encouraged him," mother declared one day. But Will pooh-poohed the idea.

"Debutantes are not dangerous," he said; "they scatter their attentions so widely. They are not bent on getting married, like the older girls."

However, Will began to get nervous. Girls were sometimes unreasonable creatures. And then one night at dinner he announced that he was going abroad next Saturday. We were all surprised, and Arthur laughed.

"He who courts and runs away
May live to court another day,"

he quoted disrespectfully.

But Will got quite vexed, and said that there was nothing extraordinary in his going away.

So Arthur and I went down to see Will off. I think he was half sorry when he really got on board the ship—he fidgeted so. He always did hate the water. And his state-room did look so small. Just as the bell rang for us to go ashore he called back and said something in a low voice. I heard Arthur answer "All right!" and then we started to descend the steep gangway. Half-way down Arthur stopped and looked back to where Will stood leaning over the rail.

"Shall I write something on the card?" he yelled.

"Anything you like!" shouted Will. That's how the thing started, and I think it was very imprudent of Will. But I suppose he hadn't time to think, and Arthur fairly pulled me away, so that Arthur fairly pulled me a chance to change his mind before it was too late.

"Come along, Dot!" said Arthur, as we left the dock—it's most undignified to be called "Dot" when you're nearly fifteen, I know, but what can you do with Arthur?—and then he called a hansom and told the man to drive to Hodge's.

"I want to see your freshest violets," he said to the flower-man. And they were just lovely—so sweet and fragrant!

Well, Arthur picked out six great purple bunches; next he produced one of Will's cards—goodness knows from where—and wrote something on it in a little back-hand writing, just like Will's. Then he ordered the whole lot to be sent to Elsie. How pleased she must have been!

In those days Arthur did not know Elsie; he went out so little, and then only under compulsion. But now that Will was gone sister Lil insisted that Arthur must take her about, and consequently before very long he met Elsie. It was at some dance, and I expect it must have been during supper; for Lil says that during the dancing Arthur only stands in the doorway and looks bored. Any-

do. You must tell her the whole truth," said I.

"Don't talk nonsense!" exclaimed Arthur.

"It's not nonsense!" I declared. "If she really understood—why, she'd get over it at once! I know she would!"

"Ought I?" he whispered. "Must I?" Then he squared his shoulders, as he always does before anything unpleasant to be faced. "I will think about it, Dot." he answered.

Late that afternoon I was in the library reading, and as the light waned I perched myself behind the curtain in the big window to get the last rays. I know it's bad to read by a fading light, and all that, but I was interested, and I forgot. I realized presently that there were two people talking in the library. I dared not move, for I recognized the voices of Arthur and Miss Gray, and feared that my sudden appearance might cause trouble.

"I—I want to tell you something," Arthur was saying, and his voice sounded queer. "And yet I don't know that you will ever forgive me. Though perhaps my—It's—it's something about Will," he went on. "You see, he—that is, I—"

Elsie started and glanced up swiftly.

"If your brother has anything to do with me, cannot he say it himself?" she asked.

"But it's my fault!" he stammered.

"So, even at the risk of your anger—

Oh, I have acted like a cad, and I cannot hope that you will ever forgive me! But—"

"Yes," murmured Elsie. "Yes; go on."

"It—it was not Will who sent those flowers and the message," confessed Arthur desperately; "it was I! I meant it as a joke against Will; I never thought of you. And, then, when I met you—Ah, don't look so! I've written to him; I've told him to come home. He will—he must! Don't look so, please!" he begged.

"You!" whispered Elsie. "You! But why should he come back?"

"Why—why, didn't you expect him?" blundered Arthur. "Don't you care for him, then?"

Elsie, trembling and indignant, flung up her head.

"I care for him!" she cried, her voice shaking. "And he thinks so, too? Oh—with a sharp little cry of distress. "You are quite mistaken!" she went on, after a pause. "I care nothing for your brother!"

"I—I'm very glad to hear it!" said Arthur. "He's not half good enough for you."

"Glad!" interrupted the girl, with passionate haste. "Glad! You are not half so glad as I am! How I would hate—hate to be connected with any of your family!" she ended fiercely.

"You mean that?" demanded Arthur. "You cannot forgive me, then?"

Elsie remained silent, till suddenly she broke into a perfect storm of tears. The sound of her weeping seemed to drive away Arthur's last remnant of self-control.

"Elsie!" he cried frantically. "Elsie!"

"How dare you call me Elsie!" she gasped.

"Miss Gray, then. Only stop—please stop! Oh, Elsie, can't you forgive me? Do try! You say you don't care for Will?"

"No!"

"Then there is such a splendid way to prove it to him. Only you'd have to forgive me."

"But I won't!"

"Well, don't forgive me, then. But marry me, dearest. That will show Will his mistake."

"Marry you?"

"Just give me a chance!" begged Arthur.

"Marry you, when a moment ago you wanted me to marry your bro-

YEAR OF HORRORS.

Predictions for 1904 Are of the Darkest.

The papers of Paris are commenting gravely on the unanimity of the astrologers, magicians, clairvoyants, and trance mediums in predicting a year of horrors for 1904.

A leading astrologer named Jacob sizes up the situation as follows, and the others agree more or less as to detail:

"Here is the horoscope for 1904, made at the moment the sun entered the sign of Capricorn. It indicates a year of great immortality in London. The Viceroy of India abdicates. The United States have grave quarrels with Russia and Germany. Roosevelt falls sick and a conspiracy is hatched against him. Serious financial disasters in America.

"The Emperor of Japan has a grave accident.

"An attempt on the life of the Emperor of China.

"Volcanic shocks in Constantinople, Chili, and Philippines.

"A fear of unhealthy literature and unlimited materialism.

"The French Cabinet falls between April 7 and 19.

"A panic in a music hall, grave accidents and popular disturbances, in Russia. An attempt to poison the Czar. Serious dissensions between Russia and Austria.

"England loses prestige. The campaign in Thibet fails through.

"Tremendous failures in Calcutta and the Transvaal.

"Anarchist troubles in Spain; the Government threatened.

"In China women massacred.

"Everywhere crimes of passion, mysterious deaths, and strange phenomena.

"Nineteen hundred and four is an anagram of 1409, the date of the birth of Joan of Arc. This year a wonderful child will be born with a high destiny, showing its power in 1924, an anagram of 1429, the date of the apogee of Joan of Arc."

LITTLE THOUGHTS.

Malice drinks one-half of its own poison.

A day without a good deed leaves you in debt.

The best way to lose your own troubles is to lift another's.

Truth is a stranger that a good many people do not care to meet. It is only to-morrow's burdens that break the back of to-day.

Experience takes dreadfully high wages, but it is the best teacher.

It is the little things of life that make the mighty wheels go round.

Our friendships are usually row-boats, while our hatreds are men-of-war.

When an individual minds his own business he is one kind of monopolist.

Happiness grows at our own firesides, and is not to be picked up in stranger's gardens.

It is not sometimes better to walk off with your dignity intact than to stand too long on it?

Men of small minds are slow to see in any man more than they are capable of seeing in themselves.

WHERE PRINCES ABOUND.

The Russian Government has appointed a heraldic commission to inquire into the origin of the titles of the numerous "princely" families of the Caucasian provinces. Princes are more numerous there, it seems, than anywhere else in the world, since the old Mingrelian monarchs used to enoble their subjects on the smallest pretext. One peasant, for example, was accorded the style of Prince for picking up a scarf-pin which the monarch had dropped in the mud,

and another, for acting as beater on the occasion of a Royal "shoot." The consequence is that Russia is full of Caucasian princes who keep small

THINGS DONE BY PROXY

A DUEL WAS ONCE FOUGHT BY DEPUTY.

Young Hollander Was Married by Proxy to a Young Lady Living at Ghent.

The executors of a well-known solicitor who died recently found among the dead man's papers statements of certain heavy payments at irregular intervals for which they were at a loss to account. Eventually an account was found in the handwriting of the deceased explaining the mystery.

It appeared that, in spite of his success in his profession, the solicitor in question had never himself passed the necessary examinations. He had employed a deputy to do this for him, and had ever since been blackmailed by this man, and forced to pay heavily for his silence. He added that he believed other victims were undergoing a similar persecution.

Sir George Lewis had said that this sort of thing is not infrequent. There is really nothing to prevent a clever deputy from personating another man at a public examination. It is certain that in the past University diplomas have been obtained in this fashion.

About three years ago two strangers quarrelled one evening in a cafe in Trieste, and the result was a challenge. The name of the challenged man was Field, and he came from Buda Pesth. The two met next morning at daybreak, and fought with pistols. The Trieste man was killed, and Field disappeared. A warrant was, however, issued for his apprehension, and some months later he was arrested in another part of the country. At the trial it came out that Field himself

HAD NOT FOUGHT AT ALL.

His younger brother, who closely resembled him, had taken his place. The reason for this curious personation did not transpire, but it was whispered that the elder Field was a coward, and that his brother had taken his place to save the family honor.

Marriages are not infrequently conducted by proxy. This is a custom which would hardly satisfy the aspirations of our maidens, but a young Hollander was married not long ago by proxy to a young lady living at Ghent. Jansen's brother took the vows in the bridegroom's place, and wore during the ceremony a pair of his absent brother's gloves. The object of this proceeding was that the young girl might be enabled to travel out to South Africa as a married woman, and so dispense with the services of a chaperon.

In Longfellow's well-known poem, "The Courtship of Miles Standish," Standish sends his friend John Alden to ask the pretty Priscilla if she will marry him. This example has been copied in real life. An Irishman named Patrick Donnell, who had got into trouble with the law some years before, fled to Indian territory in the United States for refuge, and there made money. Near his old home in Wexford there lived a girl whom Donnell had been fond of, but to whom he was not engaged. Being unable to write, Donnell employed a friend who was returning to the old country to ask the girl in his name.

IF SHE WOULD MARRY HIM.

She consented, and wrote to Donnell to meet her at Galveston. He did so, but, unluckily for him, a detective got wind of the matter, and the unlucky man was arrested on the very day he was to have been married.

In a South London police-court last December a man who called himself a carpenter got six months' hard

only under compulsion. But now that Will was gone sister Lil insisted that Arthur must take her about, and consequently before very long he met Elsie. It was at some dance, and I expect it must have been during supper; for Lil says that during the dancing Arthur only stands in the doorway and looks bored. Anyhow, he was as cross as you like next morning.

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"Hasn't she told you anything?" he asked, sharply.

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"You ought to know something about it," remarked Lil. "You've seen a good deal of her lately. Are you trying to take Will's place?"

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A few days later came a letter for Arthur from Will, at which he looked first surprised, then furious. About two weeks later another letter came, and this time he strode off to the library before opening it. I was dying to follow, but didn't quite dare. When at last, fortifying myself with the thought that it was only Arthur, I ventured to open the door, the sight of the dejected-looking figure in the big chair made me forget everything else. Running to him, I flung my arms around his neck.

"What is it, Arthur?" I asked.
"Nothing," he responded.
"It's only Will."

"Is he vexed?" I demanded.

"About what?"

"Why about the flowers," said I timidly.

"The flowers? What do you know about the flowers?" he began. Then he remembered. "Oh, you were with me!"

"Tell me, Arthur," I begged. "You know I never repeat things. Did Elsie write to him?"

"Yes!" groaned Arthur.

"And Will?"

"Will's frightened," said Arthur, bitterly.

"What did Elsie say?"

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Even a funeral by proxy has been attempted, though without success. The son of a Vienna banker was announced to have died at Parague in October, 1901. His father came to attend the funeral, and found the coffin already screwed up. He was so desperately distressed that, in spite of strict regulations to the country, the coffin was opened that he might take a last look at the body. When the lid was removed he started back in amazement. The body was not that of his son. It turned out that the son had got into serious trouble, and, desiring to disappear entirely, had paid the parents of a dying consumptive to allow their son to personate him, and so make his own people imagine that he was dead.—London Answers.

ABOVE ALL THINGS, PRETTY.

Charm of the Canadian Girl Beyond All Question.

The women of Canada are up in arms against certain strictures passed by an English lady visitor on the beauty of Canadian girls, says the London Daily Mail. The press of Toronto, Montreal and Ottawa is filled with indignant letters protesting against the statement that the typical face is hard-featured and sallow, and too often muddy-complexioned.

These charges have raised a storm among the fair women of Eastern Canada. So far from being substantiated by fact, the statements made by the uncharitable visitor are the reverse of the truth. The Canadian girl is remarkably pretty, and only those who have visited the Queen City of the Dominion can appreciate exactly how pretty she is.

Writing from Toronto, our special correspondent, Mr. Edgar Wallace, says:

"There is a charm about the Canadian girl which is rather difficult to describe in cold print. That she possesses above the average amount of good looks is beyond dispute; that she is more athletic than her English sister and more womanly than her American cousin is also true. If American in anything it is in her dress, for she is really smart. If there is something that suggests more than anything her British descent it is the grace of her movements. If there is a characteristic peculiarly Canadian it is her fine freedom, the absence of artificiality and super-conventionalism.

"She is a Gibson girl with a heart, an English girl with a muscle; a Canadian of Canadians, patriotic, large-minded, and, above all things, very pretty. In French it is a prettiness which an almost Parisian piquance renders truly delightful. In Ontario it is a prettiness which seems to embrace all that is best in the American type; and in the west—well, it is a western loveliness, red and white, that most perfect beauty which advertises so well the splendid health of the woman it adorns."

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

Eight different kinds of microbes have been proved to exist in enormous quantities in the French Chamber of Deputies. With regard to one the authorities do not agree as to whether it is the *Staphylococcus cereus flavus* or the *Micrococcus citreus conglomeratus*.

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to meet her at Galveston. He did so, but, unluckily for him, a detective got wind of the matter, and the unlucky man was arrested on the very day he was to have been married.

In a South London police-court last December a man who called himself a carpenter got six months' hard labor for burglary by proxy. He had terrorized a small boy into entering a house through a window too small for his own burly frame. The boy was caught by the owner, and by his aid the instigator of the crime was identified.

Even a funeral by proxy has been attempted, though without success. The son of a Vienna banker was announced to have died at Prague in October, 1901. His father came to attend the funeral, and found the coffin already screwed up. He was so desperately distressed that, in spite of strict regulations to the country, the coffin was opened that he might take a last look at the body. When the lid was removed he started back in amazement. The body was not that of his son. It turned out that the son had got into serious trouble, and, desiring to disappear entirely, had paid the parents of a dying consumptive to allow their son to personate him, and so make his own people imagine that he was dead.—London Answers.

ABOVE ALL THINGS, PRETTY.

Charm of the Canadian Girl Beyond All Question.

The women of Canada are up in arms against certain strictures passed by an English lady visitor on the beauty of Canadian girls, says the London Daily Mail. The press of Toronto, Montreal and Ottawa is filled with indignant letters protesting against the statement that the typical face is hard-featured and sallow, and too often muddy-complexioned.

These charges have raised a storm among the fair women of Eastern Canada. So far from being substantiated by fact, the statements made by the uncharitable visitor are the reverse of the truth. The Canadian girl is remarkably pretty, and only those who have visited the Queen City of the Dominion can appreciate exactly how pretty she is.

Writing from Toronto, our special correspondent, Mr. Edgar Wallace, says:

"There is a charm about the Canadian girl which is rather difficult to describe in cold print. That she possesses above the average amount of good looks is beyond dispute; that she is more athletic than her English sister and more womanly than her American cousin is also true. If American in anything it is in her dress, for she is really smart. If there is something that suggests more than anything her British descent it is the grace of her movements. If there is a characteristic peculiarly Canadian it is her fine freedom, the absence of artificiality and super-conventionalism.

"She is a Gibson girl with a heart, an English girl with a muscle; a Canadian of Canadians, patriotic, large-minded, and, above all things, very pretty. In French it is a prettiness which an almost Parisian piquance renders truly delightful. In Ontario it is a prettiness which seems to embrace all that is best in the American type; and in the west—well, it is a western loveliness, red and white, that most perfect beauty which advertises so well the splendid health of the woman it adorns."

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

Eight different kinds of microbes have been proved to exist in enormous quantities in the French Chamber of Deputies. With regard to one the authorities do not agree as to whether it is the *Staphylococcus cereus flavus* or the *Micrococcus citreus conglomeratus*.

KING PRACTISES ECONOMY.

Brings German Thrift to Bear on Household Things.

The King has done away with numerous male domestic servants who held positions in the region of the late Sovereign. There is now no baker at Balmoral Castle, whereas in Queen Victoria's time there were three. The supply of loaves and the many forms of household breads, including rolls and other table breads, come daily from a local baker at Ballater. Fancy cakes for afternoon tea, biscuits for dessert, sponge-fingers, and all confectionary comes three times a week from the stillroom department at Windsor Castle.

The wages given by the King to his men-servants are on a very much lower scale than those given by the late Queen, and restrictions about supplies for the stables and livery are rigidly enforced by Lord Farquhar, the Master of the Household. The amount allowed by the Queen for livery gloves was three pounds a year; now no money is given, and only four pairs allowed annually. The luxurious appointments of billiard and smoking rooms and pianos to be found in many large establishments do not exist in the royal houses. The kitchen department, though well kept up, is far from being extravagantly furnished, and as much as possible is used from each place in the way of supplies, and as little bought as possible.

The King has the true German instinct of care in small matters of expenditure, and a very keen eye to perceive weakness, and woe betide the official who is found to be to blame! The large amount of money spent by Queen Victoria in presents is sorely missed by many Scottish jewellers, cloth and tweed sellers, who twice yearly received handsome orders, and whose finest and newest articles were first exhibited to the Queen, with the result of very considerable pecuniary benefit. Now the orders are on the most limited scale, and when articles are purchased by the King, it is only after quotations of prices from other quarters. The amount spent yearly by her late Majesty on gifts to relatives, friends, and dependents was an enormous one—certain old servants, for instance, receiving solid silver articles to the amount of ten pounds apiece.

MEN WHO DRAW MILLIONS

THE GREAT LANDLORDS OF THE CITY OF LONDON.

Millions of Dollars Paid to Them in Rent Every Year.

It is unfortunate for many of us that some provident and far-seeing ancestor of the eighteenth century did not invest two or three hundred pounds in buying a few acres of grazing land near Westminster or a slice of marsh land a little farther west in the neighborhood of Chelsea, for it would have been such an economical way of making a princely provision for his deserving progeny in the twentieth century says London Tit-Bits.

When, in the seventeenth century, Sir John Spencer, Lord Mayor of London, bought for a song a few acres in the districts known as Clerkenwell and Canonbury he little dreamt that he was preparing a regal fortune for a noble family. Sir

John had a charming daughter, who was wooed by a handsome but impudent baron, Lord Northampton, on whom the City knight refused to smile as a potential son-in-law. But the young lover was determined to have his way in spite of parental frowns; and one day, so the story goes, he dressed himself as a baker's apprentice, called at the knight's house, and carried off the heiress in

MANY MOONS OF SATURN

THERE ARE BILLIONS OF THEM, SAYS PROF. SERVISS.

The Heavens Are More Full of Novelties Than the Brain of a Dreamer.

The next to the largest world in our solar system possesses billions of moons—there can be no doubt that the number is literally billions. They are so numerous that, far from counting them, we cannot even see them separately. They are so crowded, and at the same time so far away from us, that their light is intrinsically intermingled, and the vast multitude looks, even in a powerful telescope, like a frosted surface of silver, says Prof. Garrett P. Serviss.

These innumerable moons are collectively designated in astronomical text books as Saturn's rings. But the word "rings" is misleading, as is the appearance of the objects to which the word is applied. They are not solid, connected rings, although they look so. They are little moons, arranged in concentric circles. Individually they may be no larger than meteors. But there is no particular size that a moon must have before it is entitled to be called a moon. It is only necessary that it shall revolve regularly as a satellite around its master planet.

Our moon is comparatively a large body, large enough for a respectable planet if it were independent of the earth. Jupiter—and Saturn, too, for that matter—has moons still larger than ours. Mars, on the other hand, has only two very small moons. So size is no criterion of moonship.

THE LARGER MOONS of Saturn revolve around it at a greater distance than that of the rings. The latter are relatively close to the planet, and in that fact we have a clew to their origin: that is to say, their nearness to the planet explains why they are so small and so numerous. It can be proved that our big moon would be broken into numberless fragments if it revolved within about 11,000 miles of the earth's surface. Then we, too, should have rings of little moons about us, in place of the single large moon that travels alone its monthly round.

In Saturn's crowd of moons things happen that are characteristic of all crowds. They pull and haul one another, though perhaps always keeping at arm's length. They vacillate, and lurch, and waver to and fro. They collect into jams, though probably without much actual touching or clashing together, and the crowd grows thinner in some places while thicker in others. Great waves of commotion run through this vast moon horde as through a flock of hurrying sheep.

And yet, upon the whole, they are an orderly assemblage. They never pause in their onward movement along their fixed path about Saturn. The vagaries of individuals do not affect the general forward movement any more than the dropping out and in of stragglers or the staggering of unsteady marchers stays the advance of an army. It is the steady onward sweep of a great company governed by a single compelling principle of action. In many respects it is the strangest thing in the whole visible universe. Nobody would ever have dreamed of the existence of such a thing if telescopes had not revealed it.

Narrow, empty spaces divide this curious host into three or four

SEPARATE LEGIONS.

Inasmuch as these billions of little bodies are not separately visible from the earth, the question may naturally be asked: "How do you know that they exist? How can you tell that the rings of Saturn are not solid?"

There are two ways in which we

PERSONAL POINTERS.

About Some of the World's Leading People.

Queen Alexandra has many treasures, but few which she values more highly than a modest milk-jug of earthenware which she keeps in the boudoir attached to her dairy at Sandringham. It was given to her by a poor dying girl, whose latter days had been soothed by the tender nursing and sympathy of the Princess Alexandra. When the Queen entertains any very exalted guest at afternoon tea in her Swiss chalet, it is from this humble but priceless jug that she pours the cream.

Sir Arthur Jelf was a formidable opponent at the English Bar, and on the Bench has proved no less a success. He has a pretty wit, too. Once at quarter sessions, as Recorder of Shrewsbury, he was sentencing a hypocritical prisoner, who, hopeful of softening the judge's heart, shed copious tears, and in reply to his lordship's inquiry, "Have you ever been in prison before?" sobbed tearfully:—

"Never, my lord, never!"

"Well, don't cry," was the Recorder's reply. "I'm going to send you there now."

King Edward pays taxes under protest—that is to say, His Majesty, like Queen Victoria, claims to be exempt from impost, and yet is willing to contribute without prejudice to the rates. For instance, part of the Windsor farm lies within the radius of the borough. The municipal authority issues demand notes for the rates. The Royal officials respond by paying a sum just under the amount requested, and the collector is satisfied. There is no question of going to law, for how can the King be summoned in his own Courts?

Lord Tredegar is one of the best-known landlords in Wales, and famous as the man who found himself in charge of the 17th Lancers after the celebrated charge of Balaclava. He was Captain Godfrey Morgan then and he had the luck not only to come out scatheless himself, but to bring out his horse, "Sir Briggs," from the "jaws of death" to enjoy a well-earned leisure during his last days at Tredegar Park. The Earl is a great agriculturist and a keen huntsman, who keeps his own pack and hunts twice a week during the season.

Perhaps no monarch has a more curious hobby than the Shah of Persia, who is a veritable enthusiast at cat collecting. He has a specimen of every kind of cat of every country—cats of all sizes, all colors and all shapes. There are many scores of them, and some of the best specimens are always taken with the Persian ruler on his travels. If ever His Majesty sees a kind of cat which he does not possess—a very rare occurrence—he gives orders for it to be bought for him at once, even if the price be \$5,000. There are special and highly-remunerated attendants to look after these favored felines.

Joseph Jefferson, the famous comedian, has stocked the lake on his Louisiana farm with bass and other game fish. "Not long ago," says the comedian, "I came upon a stronger fishing in my lake. I did not learn until afterwards that the trespasser had been there all the afternoon without a bite. Stepping to his side, I politely invited his attention to the fact that he was fishing in a private preserve, in violation of the law. The stranger smiled sadly. 'You are mistaken, sir,' he replied. 'I'm not catching your fish; I'm feeding them!'

In addition to being an ardent cyclist, Queen Elena is a good shot and has some knowledge of lawn tennis, in which game the King is often her opponent. King Victor Emmanuel, however, finding his consort somewhat below his standard, sometimes allows her to win but on one occas-

HOMES IN THE FAR NORTH

LIFE OF THE NATIVES AROUND MORTON SOUND.

The Strange Customs of the Eskimos in Their Little Villages.

The world has many curious people and not the least among them are the natives who have their home around Norton Sound, well up toward the Arctic Circle.

At the entrance in this Sound is Cape Nome, where men have taken fortunes out of the sands of the seashore, which are full of particles of gold. The natives are short, swarthy people—Eskimos with a Chinese look to them—and they live in little villages, each village ruled over by its "headman." Some day these villages may grow into cities, and have mayors and boards of aldermen to govern them; at present they get along very well under the rule of the headman, who is assisted by the wise old men of the community, who act as a sort of town council.

In the centre of each of these Norton Sound villages is built what is called the Kashim, a good-sized house looking like a mound of earth from outside. Inside it consists of one big room.

In summer the entrance into the Kashim is by way of a small vestibule, but in winter you have to get in and out by crawling on your hands and knees through an underground tunnel, which opens in the

MIDDLE OF THE FLOOR.

The Kashim is lighted through a circular hole in the middle of the roof, which is covered with a thin piece of ice that is removed only to let the smoke out.

Around the room runs a wide bench, where the wise men and the men who are the best hunters sleep. Pieces of wood on the floor mark where the rest of the men and boys of the village sleep at night; for the Kashim is the place where the males of the village pass nearly all their time when they are not away hunting.

Until a boy is about 14 years old he lives with his mother and his sisters in their house in the village. He sees little of his father, who passes most of his time, when not hunting the bear or deer over the frozen snow or out on the ice in search of the seal and walrus in the Kashim.

When the boy is big enough to go hunting his mother leads him to the Kashim and makes a small present to every person there, asking them to be kind to her boy, as this is the first time he has ever left his home and her care. After that the boy makes his home entirely in the Kashim until he grows up and gets married, when he has a hut of his own for his family to live in, though he himself passes most of his time with the other men and boys in the Kashim house.

Though the boy lives in the Kashim he takes any game which he may kill home to his mother, who cooks it for him. She carries his meals to him in the big house. Here she will sit and talk while she watches her husband and her boy eat, and then, after they have finished their meal, she

GOES BACK TO HER HOME.

When the men and boys get back from hunting there are merry times in the Kashim.

Dances and festivals of all kinds are held, and the "shamans" perform their most important ceremonies.

These "shamans" are clever men who claim to be able to cure the sick by pounding on drums and howling out dreadfully long songs. They are often possessed of some skill at sleight-of-hand, and so impress the ignorant Eskimos immensely.

In the Kashim the wise old men of the tribe collect the boys around

John had a charming daughter, who was wooed by a handsome but impious baron, Lord Northampton, on whom the City knight refused to sinne as a potential son-in-law. But the young lover was determined to have his way in spite of parental frowns; and one day, so the story goes, he dressed himself as a baker's apprentice, called at the knight's house, and carried off the heiress in his basket on the top of his head. To this romantic incident the Lord Northampton of our day owes the enormous revenue that comes from his London property.

Viscount Portman owns less than 300 of London's 74,672 acres, but they are worth more than half a county elsewhere.

HIS LITTLE TERRITORY
is roughly bounded by Edgware Road, Baker Street, and Marylebone Road, and could be traversed in any direction in a very few minutes, but it comprises some of the most valuable property in the west of London and has yielded many millions of dollars in premium for renewal of leases alone.

The Duke of Bedford is lord of 84,000 acres; but the 118 acres which lie within the four-mile radius are probably more valuable than all the rest put together. One hundred of these rich acres lie around St. Pancras Station and in Bloomsbury, and the remaining eighteen acres are represented by Covent Garden. The Duke, it is said, draws an annual income of \$60,000 from the tolls levied on the fruit and vegetables that enter the market, in addition to an enormous sum from rents; and his total revenue from his London property is estimated in six figures.

The Duke of Westminster has two estates in London, either of which yields a truly regal income. The Upper Grosvenor estate, which a couple of hundred years ago could have been bought for a few thousand dollars, includes Mayfair and such haunts of fashion and riches as Grosvenor and Berkeley Squares; while the Belgravian estate takes in much of the most valuable property between Hyde Park Corner and the Thames, with large sections of Pimlico and Westminster, Grosvenor Place, and Buckingham Palace Road. From these two estates the Duke is said to draw several millions of dollars a year.

THE DUKE OF PORTLAND
has a snug and very valuable little estate tucked away in the corner between Portland Place and Marylebone Road. In point of acres it is insignificant, but it produces in rents four times the entire official income of the British Cabinet, if not, as has been stated, quite \$2,500,000 a year.

Lord Salisbury owns much valuable land in and near the Strand and Leicester Square, including the sites of the Hotel Cecil and the Savoy Theatre; the Duke of Norfolk has a still richer mine in the district between Long Acre and the river, including most of the Strand; and Lord Ilchester is lord of Holland Park and much adjoining property.

Camden Town is mostly the property of the Marquis of Camden, Lord Cadogan owns lands in Chelsea—lands which were once an utterly uninhabitable morass—valued at over \$5,000,000, Lord Battersea is the ground landlord of the district from which he derives his title. Lord Howard de Walden is lord of the Portland estates north of Oxford Street, and Hackney is part of Lord Amherst's rich possessions.

GIRL'S SECRET SOCIETY.

A secret society has been formed among the school-girls of Brooklyn. Recently an initiation ceremony took place, and three members of the society, with their clothes put on backwards and with gloves and boots on the wrong hands and feet, solemnly paraded down Fulton Street, Brook-

avenue.

Narrow, empty spaces divide this curious host into three or four
SEPARATE LEGIONS.

Inasmuch as these billions of little bodies are not separately visible from the earth, the question may naturally be asked: "How do you know that they exist? How can you tell that the rings of Saturn are not solid?" There are two ways in which we know and can tell. In the first place the law of gravitation assures us that solid rings could not exist in such a situation. I have mentioned before what would happen to the earth's moon if it came near enough to our globe to feel the effects of the gigantic tidal forces to which a close approach would subject it. Mathematical calculation has proved that Saturn's rings could not even be liquid bodies without being broken up into numberless separate particles.

In the second place, the spectroscope has shown that the rings travel around Saturn with a speed that gradually increases from their outer to their inner edges. How the spectroscope is able to give us this information is one of the most surprising stories in astronomy, but it would take too much space to tell it now. It must be deferred to another article. All that we need to say here is that the spectroscope shows unmistakably that the rings of Saturn move in such a way as only a multitude of separate, independent bodies, traveling side by side in the same direction, could move. The nearer they are to Saturn the faster they go, and accordingly, if one could stand on the surface of Saturn and look up at the circles of moons over his head he would see the nearer ones racing past their next outer neighbors, and those, in turn, outstripping their more distant companions, and so on, to the outermost limits of the wonderful system.

Truly, the heavens are more full of novelties than the brain of a dreamer.

KING'S BIRTHDAY PRESENTS.

Lord and Governor of Our Empire Has a Human Side.

King Edward is very punctilious in the matter of his birthday letters and telegrams, and each year these congratulatory messages are counted up, so that everyone knows whether there is an increase or falling off in the current number as compared to those received on previous occasions.

The number of birthday gifts received by his Majesty on his last birthday are said to be even more numerous than for his birthday in coronation year.

Jeweled trifles in novel shapes, were

numerous from his guests at Sandringham, and the Earl of Dudley's gift was especially appreciated.

It is a match box of quite new shape,

being round and very thin, the inside coated with blue enamel set with sapphires, the patent spring being

marked by one beautiful blue stone.

The outside is of white enamel, with

roses, thistles, and shamrock, and

the royal crown carried out exquisitely in colored enamels.

THE SNEEZE-WOOD TREE.

This remarkable tree is a native of Natal and other parts of South Africa. Its odd name was given to it because men cannot saw it without sneezing violently. The dust of its wood has just the same effect as the strongest snuff, and is so irritating to the nose that workmen are obliged to sneeze even when they are planning it. If a piece of the wood of this tree is put in the mouth, it is found to have a very bitter taste, and no doubt it is this bitterness which prevents insects of any kind from attacking the timber of the sneeze-wood tree. The fact that insects find it so disagreeable makes its wood very valuable for work that is required to last a long time.

raw. The stranger smiled saucily. "You are mistaken, sir," he replied. "I'm not catching your fish; I'm feeding them!"

In addition to being an ardent cyclist, Queen Elena is a good shot and has some knowledge of lawn tennis, in which game the King is often her opponent. King Victor Emmanuel, however, finding his consort somewhat below his standard, sometimes allows her to win, but on one occasion he did it so awkwardly that the Queen is reported to have thrown down her racket in disgust. "You may beat me with a racket," she exclaimed, "but I can always give you points with a gun." At which His Majesty laughed heartily and peace was restored.

The vicissitudes of an actor's life are often the subject of amazing fiction, but the facts seem much more startling. The great German actor Ludwig Barnay tells in his memoirs that he has died no fewer than 1,120 times and married 1,721 times. The varied nature of his 1,120 deaths is best expressed in simply dignity of figures. He was stabbed 61 times, shot 51, beheaded 31, died of drink 22, was poisoned 166, knocked on the head 86; died of heart disease, 192; murdered 109, executed 33 (this presumably means exclusive of beheading), committed suicide 314, and died a natural death 55 times. These deaths were spread over 3,868 nights in 98 different cities, 371 plays, and 455 characters.

Pius X. is an intense lover of music, and, as he really understands it, is contented with nothing but the best. When Patriarch of Venice he had Abbe Perosi always at his elbow, becoming as fond as a father of him. When Perosi was made director of the Sistine Choir the Patriarch was half pleased, because it was an honor for his favorite, and half sorry, as it took the young musician-priest away from his side. A few days after his election he was heard to say, "Now, how I shall revel in Lorenzo's music!" To this end the Pontiff has ordered two magnificent pianos and an organ, which stand in his private apartments, for the express purpose that those of the Sacred College who "really understand harmony," and those especially invited, may come together and enjoy an hour now and then of "comforting and elevating music."

SMART ADVERTISING.

The Enterprising Merchant Improves Every Opportunity.

The cleverest advertisers are those who take advantage of every wave of public interest and are always on the look-out to make themselves the centre of public attention. In a large Western city there is a merchant who makes it a business principle to let pass no opportunity for advertising which he can afford to accept.

Not long ago a horse driven by an awkward fellow backed on the sidewalk and pushed the cart right through the merchant's window, thereby smashing a piece of plate-glass worth several hundreds of dollars.

The merchant was annoyed, but not disconcerted, and almost before the inevitable crowd had a chance to collect the following type-written notice appeared in the empty frame, attached to a fragment of glass which still remained in the sash:

"This window was broken by accident. A country horse, being led down the street, unaccustomed to city life, became frightened, plunged, reared, and backing, finally sat down in this window. No, the horse was not hurt. The glass is insured, and as soon as a plate large enough can be made it will be replaced. The work is at the expense of the insurance company; and doesn't cost us a cent. The interior of our store is in perfect order, and you will find wood very valuable for work that is no better opportunity than the present to do business with us."

form their most important ceremonies.

These "shamans" are clever men, who claim to be able to cure the sick by pounding on drums and howling out dreadfully long songs. They are often possessed of some skill at sleight-of-hand, and so impress the ignorant Eskimos immensely.

In the Kashim the wise old men of the tribe collect the boys around them and tell stories of mighty hunts which took place years ago. They relate the history of the tribe, which the boys learn by heart. When they become wise old men they teach it to other children.

The boys are taught all about hunting and fishing and how to make spears and bows and arrows, and, in fact, all the wisdom which the old men possess they teach to the boys. While the wise old men teach the boys, the other men are at work on tools, or implements of the chase, or are preparing skins to be used in making boots or clothing.

An oil lamp burns at the back of the room opposite the summer entrance, and in winter a fire is built in the centre of the floor. The Kashim is hot and crowded and smells abominably, but the Eskimos do not mind that. The place is not particularly light either, for little filters through the slab of ice which covers the hole in the roof, and the oil lamp is a smoky affair, which would not get house room for a minute in any part of our country.

THE SLEEPING PLACE
near the oil lamp is the place of honor, and there sit the shamans, the wise men and the best hunters. It is everybody's ambition to be called some day to sit by the lamp.

Worthless men who are poor hunters, orphan boys, and friendless persons sit near the door, and between them and the lamp the other men and boys are ranged according to the merits, either as hunters or as being able to remember what has been taught them of the tribal traditions.

In the winter many games are played in the Kashim by the men and boys, and many times they dance.

All messengers who arrive at the village for the purpose of inviting the people to a festival or other ceremony in their own town, go to the Kashim, and entering it, they dance and sing a song of invitation.

They also make offerings to the people, who give them presents in return; and there is mirth and feasting in the big house, while the mothers from afar off listen eagerly in the clear, cold night to catch the sound of their own boys' voices coming across the herd and shining snow which gleams under the glare of the northern lights.

WATER COLDER THAN ICE.

Water, as we know, expands as it solidifies, and the mechanical theory of heat points to the fact that if the liquid is subjected to external pressure its freezing point will be lowered. Sir W. Thomson, by a pressure of 9.1 atmospheres, succeeded in obtaining water 106 deg. F. colder than 0°, and with a pressure of 17.8 atmospheres 232 deg. F. colder. Mousson, by means of an ingenious apparatus, invented by himself, kept water in the liquid state for many degrees below the normal freezing point. Water, if allowed to remain perfectly still, may become considerably colder than ice and yet not congeal. If however, it is subjected to the least motion, or if a fragment of ice be brought into contact with it, it at once crystallizes, and the temperature rises to that of ice. Despretz, by making use of capillary tubes, was able to obtain water 20 deg. C. colder than ice. By this method he helped to explain the reason why plants are able to withstand severe frosts without injury. The juices contained in their tissues remain liquid, although considerably colder than ice.

Ayer's

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral
quiets tickling throats, hacking coughs, pain in the lungs.
It relieves congestion, sub-

Cherry Pectoral

dues inflammation. It heals, strengthens. Your doctor will explain this to you. He knows all about this cough medicine.

"We have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in our family for 25 years for throat and lung troubles, and we think no medicine equals it."

MRS. A. FOMEROY, Appleton, Minn.

25c., 50c., \$1.00.
All druggists.

J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

for Weak Throats

Ayer's Pills greatly aid recovery.
Purely vegetable, gently laxative.

The Napane Express

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 6c per line for each insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10c per line each insertion.

JOHN POLLARD,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Express Office, Napane
Strictly Private and Confidential.

CARLETON WOODS.
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Roblin, Ont.

JOHN ALLEN,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Commissioner in H. C. J.
Conveyancer, etc.
MARLBANK.

E. & J. HARDY & CO.
Advertising Contractors and
News Correspondents.

30 Fleet Street, London, E. C., England.

A file of this paper can be seen free of charge by visitors to London, to whom advice gratis will be given, if required.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

CHANGE OF CLUB RATES.

On and after 1st December, 1903, the following will be the Club Rates:

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Globe..... \$1.50

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Family Herald and Weekly Star..... \$1.65

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Semi-Weekly Whig..... \$1.65

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Witness..... \$1.50

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Sun..... \$1.65

Any three of the above papers..... \$2.40

LICENSE CHEESE MAKERS.

It is an encouraging sign that but one delegate arose in the convention of the Eastern Dairymen's Association at Belleville to protest against a movement looking to the licensing of cheese makers. Canada to-day holds first place among dairy countries of the

water was used. The best cheese cannot be made under such conditions. This season the cheese from a prominent Eastern Ontario section had an undesirable fruity flavor, and at the Belleville convention Dr. Connell states, as a result of investigations, that the foreign flavor was due to a germ, probably developed on trees but easily propagated by uncleanliness about cheese factories. He had demonstrated that under conditions of absolute cleanliness the germ could not exist. Canadian cheese has made a name for itself and it would be a calamity to allow careless cheese makers, for want of ordinary precautions as to cleanliness, to do anything to injure that good name. A system of licensing and government inspection would avert such a catastrophe. To be sure licensing might lead to better wages for cheesemakers. But cheap cheesemakers have not made Canada's reputation as the leading dairy country of the world. The movement toward licensing is for the farmers' good. It is besides serious to contemplate that an article of food so commonly in use is made largely under unsanitary conditions.—Montreal Herald.

MR. JOSEPH HAYCOCK AND BINDER TWINE.

A great deal of valuable information was given in evidence by Mr. J. L. Haycock, Dominion Inspector of Binder Twine, before the Select Standing Committee of the House of Commons on Agriculture and Colonisation.

All farmers using binder twine should try and get a copy of the report of the Committee.

The appointment of an Inspector of Binder Twine has been amply vindicated by the examination of Mr. Haycock. The committee before whom he appeared were so impressed by the information afforded as to order 40,000 copies of his examination to be printed and distributed to farmers and others interested.

Parts of the evidence of Mr. Haycock are here reprinted:

The binder twine question is a very important one; it is of interest to three different classes in the community. It is of interest, first, to the manufacturers of binder twine; secondly it is of interest to the farmers, and thirdly, it is of interest to the manufacturers of binders. The reasons why the manufacturers of binder twine are largely interested is obvious to everybody. It is not necessary to refer to the interest which the farmers have in it, beyond stating the fact that last year in Canada they used 14,000 tons of binder twine, 7,500 of which were imported—I am giving the quantities in round numbers—and about 6,500 tons of which were manufactured in Canada. It cost the farmers on an average about 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ cents per pound.

There are ten factories in Canada. There is the Dartmouth factory opposite Halifax, which manufactures about 1,100 tons; the Consumers Cordage Company of Montreal manufacture about the same amount; the Kingston Penitentiary manufactures in the neighborhood of 500 tons; the two factories in Brantford, in round numbers, about 1,500 to 1,600 tons.

Two things are requisite on every ball of twine:—There must be a statement of the number of feet per pound, and there must be some-body behind that statement to guarantee it; either the manufacturer, the importer or the dealer. The act also provides: 'Every manufacturer, importer or dealer who neglects to comply with the provisions of this section, shall on summary conviction, be liable to a penalty of not less than 25 cents per ball.' That is for not having the ball properly tagg-

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chat. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no-one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulence. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chat. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY

at Port Arthur, when it gets to Port Arthur it is graded there. If it is graded as No. 2 Northern, you only have to pay the price of No. 2 Northern but you have to take it anyway. You purchase a thousand bales of manilla fibre from the New York brokers and the Board of Arbitrators inspect them, and they say whether they are 5 per cent below or above the grade which the fibre is represented to be, and you pay in proportion to what the arbitrators fix as the value of that hemp above or below the price of the grade you have bargained for. If you want to make 600 feet twine, and you get a grade of fibre 10 per cent better than you require you mix a proportion of lower grade fibre, either sisal or lower grade manilla, or in some cases New Zealand, in with that high grade fibre, to bring it down to the quality and price of twine you desire to make. You have to vary the quantity of lower grade material that you use according to the quality of manilla you purchased.

I have collected in penalties \$518,75 which has been paid into the order of the Receiver General for the Dominion and confiscated a considerable quantity of twine, which is still in our possession, and awaiting the decision of the department what we shall do with it. I have also succeeded in driving out of this country something in the neighborhood of 275,000 pounds of short twine.

I have often heard complaints from the farmers about twine. I have had men tell me that they have got balls of twine that would tie a good deal

cents for the four grades, so that 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ cents would be a low average. Moreover, everybody knows that last year nearly all the twine in the country was cleared out in October, and it was with some difficulty that the farmers in some places in the North-west obtained twine to finish their harvest. Of course in giving that estimate I am not able to figure it down to a cent.

German Anti-Tipping League.

A movement has just been started in Berlin to abate, if possible, the practice of tipping in cafes and restaurants. An anti-tipping league has been founded in Berlin, with branches in the principal cities of Germany. The members of the league sign a pledge to frequent only those restaurants and cafes in which tipping is strictly prohibited. The proprietors of the establishments which abolish the tipping will be supplied gratis with a big sign bearing the letters "O. T." (Ohne Trinkgerd) meaning "no tips," printed in large type. The waiters themselves profess to be in favor of the innovation as long as their employers pay them a wage sufficiently large to enable them to dispense with tips. It would be a great relief to the traveling public, and particularly to American tourists, who at home are not accustomed to be taxed at every turn, if the league should become a success.

A Record Breaker.

Baby weighed at birth 12lbs, in 12 months' time weighed 15lbs, used Hennequin's Tablets, in 10 days gained one pound, in 3 months gained 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ pounds. Dr. Hennequin's Baby Tablets saved my child, I believe that they will save babies untold agonies, and in cases death. If your baby

LICENSE CHEESE MAKERS.

It is an encouraging sign that but one delegate arose in the convention of the Eastern Dairymen's Association at Belleville to protest against a movement looking to the licensing of cheese makers. Canada to-day holds first place among dairy countries of the world. Long years of close attention to every detail of the manufacture of cheese, the development of the co-operative system, and the institution latterly in Ontario of the syndicate system, coupled with an efficient corps of inspectors, has done much to elevate the industry and bring it to the proud place of chief among branches of agriculture. But while Canada has advanced other countries have not stood still. Competition is cropping up on all sides. Nor has the making of cheese reached such a high state of perfection that farmers can content themselves with the sublime thought that nothing remains to be done. At the Belleville convention the necessity for cleanliness was strongly urged. At the convention of dairy experts at Ottawa in November the statement was made by Dr. Connell that 60 per cent, of the cheese factories of Eastern Ontario were in an unsanitary condition. The drainage was faulty, the factories improperly constructed, bad

that statement to guarantee it; either the manufacturer, the importer or the dealer. The act also provides: 'Every manufacturer, importer or dealer who neglects to comply with the provisions of this section, shall on summary conviction, be liable to a penalty of not less than 25 cents per ball.' That is for not having the ball properly tagged. And every manufacturer, importer or dealer of binder twine which is not of the length per pound which is stamped upon the ball, shall, on summary conviction, be liable to a penalty of not less than one dollar and not more than \$25 per ball, and all such twine deficient in quantity shall be confiscated to the Crown; provided that no deficiency in the number of feet contained in any ball shall not be deemed a contravention of this section unless the deficiency exceeds five per cent of the length stated upon the stamp.' The committee will understand that it is impossible to make up every pound of twine the same length, and therefore a variation of five per cent is allowed.

If you will take a ball of twine and a rule, shave the strands close together and lay your rule on the ball you will find there, eleven strands to the inch. When I go into a factory and find a ball of twine marked 550 feet and lay my rule on it and find there are eleven strands to the inch, I am satisfied it is within five per cent of the measure. When I find my rule, as I did last Friday, shows that the twine is running nine—a little over nine strands to the inch—and pull the tag out and find it marked 600 feet to the pound, I know that it certainly is not running what it is marked.

In a factory it is always necessary to use a certain amount of oil. This oil is kept in a large reservoir holding 25 or 30 barrels and is sprinkled on to the fibre as it goes into the breaker. The oil is necessary for lubricating purposes, and for keeping down the dust. The dust rises in clouds and without oil it would not be possible to live in a factory. In some cases they put into this reservoir or tank from 15 to 20 barrels of oil, and perhaps 10 barrels of ground asbestos or low grade mineral paint. This is mixed together and showered on the twine and in some cases you will find the twine adulterated to the extent of 18 per cent. That adds weight to the twine without adding length. Consequently this Act of Parliament is necessary, for it not only insures that the farmers get length but guaranteed purity. It is impossible for the makers to load the twine and get the length per pound they could get if they did not load it. To such an extent is this adulteration carried in the manufacture of rope, that you will find sisal rope quoted in New York at half a cent per pound less than unmanufactured sisal, owing to the foreign matter it is loaded with. So that this Act guarantees the farmer not only quality but quantity, because the makers have to buy a better quality of fibre to make 650 feet than 500 feet.

There are four grades of twine, the 650 the 600, the 550 and 500. These different grades may be made of different material. For instance, this year the Kingston Penitentiary made 600 feet twine of pure manilla, then the 550 feet twine is made of 40 per cent of manilla and 60 per cent of sisal. I was at the Kingston Penitentiary recently and saw 550 foot twine of 60 per cent manilla and 40 per cent sisal. Some use New Zealand and some New Zealand and sisal, and some again use New Zealand with Manilla; it all depends. Supposing, for instance, a man buys a thousand bales of Manilla fibre in New York. It is bought on the same principle as wheat in the North-west. If you buy a carload of No. 1 Northern delivered

department what we shall do with it. I have also succeeded in driving out of this country something in the neighborhood of 275,000 pounds of short twine.

I have often heard complaints from the farmers about twine. I have had men tell me that they have got balls of twine that would tie a good deal more of area than another ball of the same weight and the same mark. It is a matter of record. You can find to-day (I can produce affidavits if necessary) where the twine was measured by the farmers themselves. It was marked 600 feet and only went 400 feet. That can be substantiated by affidavits of respectable farmers.

As the results of this inspection and the enforcement of this Act, I believe that the farmers will receive a benefit of at least 5 per cent on the length and quality of their twine. That means a benefit of \$175,000 to the farmers from the proper enforcement of this Act. I arrive at the conclusion from the return made to the House only a couple of weeks ago, that there were 7,500 tons, anyway, imported last year into Canada. In round numbers as near as we can estimate there were about 6,500 tons made in Canada, or a total of about 28,000,000 pounds, which at an average price of 12½ cents per pound, would amount to \$3,500,000. Twelve and a half cents per pound is considerably lower than the average was last year. The price last year ran about 12 13 14 and 15

come a success.

A Record Breaker.

Baby weighed at birth 12 lbs, in 12 months' time weighed 15 lbs, used Hennequin's Tablets, in 10 days gained one pound, in 3 months gained 8½ pounds. Dr. Hennequin's Baby Tablets saved my child. I believe that they will save babies untold agonies, and in cases death. If your baby is peevish and not at all well, try Hennequin's Tablets. My baby weighed 12 lbs. at birth; at 12 months weighed 15 lbs.; he was a dreadful little sufferer; could not rest, waking and crying from pain; we did not have a night's sleep in 12 months; had indigestion, also abscesses in throat, and so sick; doctor's medicine would not stay on his stomach. They at last said: "No use in giving anything." Were advised to try Hennequin's Tablets. The first tablet remained in his stomach, and their effect was prompt and he slept well at night; we continued their use and in ten days he gained 1 lb. and got to be good natured and playful; in 6 months gained 8½ lbs. MRS. PROVINCE, Kingsford.

A Wise Man.

He was padding the hoof through a prosperous village when, turning a sharp bend in the road, he nearly collided with a man running as if for his life, and a little farther saw a great smoke. He asked the fellow where he was going, and whether the smoke was a house on fire. "No," he said, "that's a neighbor of mine burning weeds. She's a widow," he said, beginning to move on again, "and when I see a widow burning her weeds I'm off to a safer place," and with a wild howl he galloped away.

Proverbs

"When the butter won't come put a penny in the churn," is an old time dairy proverb. It often seems to work though no one has ever told why.

When mothers are worried because the children do not gain strength and flesh we say give them Scott's Emulsion.

It is like the penny in the milk because it works and because there is something astonishing about it.

Scott's Emulsion is simply a milk of pure cod liver oil with some hypophosphites especially prepared for delicate stomachs.

Children take to it naturally because they like the taste and the remedy takes just as naturally to the children because it is so perfectly adapted to their wants.

For all weak and pale and thin children Scott's Emulsion is the most satisfactory treatment.

We will send you the penny, i.e., a sample free.

Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

SCOTT & BOWNE,
Chemists,
Toronto, Ontario.
50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.



There is the best prescription
for
Indigestion and Constipation
that medical science has produced.

Not "a moment's relief" but a real, permanent cure.

A gentle laxative and tonic that will cleanse your system, purify your blood, put every organ in good working order.

Iron-Ox Tiny Tonic Tablets give vigor, energy, good health.

Why not try?

Fifty Iron-Ox Tablets, in an attractive aluminum pocket case, 25 cents at druggists, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price. The Iron-Ox Remedy Co., Ltd., Walkerville, Ont.

Napanee. MADILL BROS. Napanee.

Flannelette Night Gowns.

Ladies' fine white Flannelette Night Gowns made of good heavy Flannelette with fancy yoke. Collar, cuffs and yoke finished with embroidery frills. Regular price \$1.50. Sale price \$1.25

Table Linens.

75 yards pure Table Linen, half bleached, 70 inches wide, extra weight and quality. Regular price was 90c. Sale price 45c

Broche Waistings.

These are the very newest thing to be had in White for fancy waists. Several very pretty patterns to choose from. Special Sale price 75c

Glass Towelling.

Glass Towelling 21 inches wide in pure linen, large checks pink or blue, fine and evenly woven, guaranteed free from lint. Regular value 15c. Sale price 12½c

White Iderdown.

White Iderdown, double width, extra fine quality. Regular price \$1.00. Sale price 75c

Spot Mohair.

White Mohair in small neat spot patterns for waists. Regular price 50c. Sale price 40c

Double Width Allovers.

This is something new, comes in fancy scroll patterns and cuts to much better advantage than the single widths. Sale prices \$1.00 to \$1.75

THE DESIGNER and FASHION SHEETS for FEBRUARY are here.

The Designer 10c. a Copy or 80c a year.

Our White Goods Sale.

Newspaper editors are making some fun over the "Educational" crusade now being pushed by certain authorities in Cotton. A belief is current that the public can be educated up to fourteen cent cotton. That may be so or may not. But it is sure that consumption of cotton has overtaken production. Higher prices for cotton cloths and cotton garments are inevitable just as soon as present stocks in the hands of the dealer are exhausted. And that may come soon.

It is our mission to keep down the prices to the consumer. Low prices increase the consumption. But trade laws are absolute as the stars in their courses, and when the inevitable occurs, the greatest dealer is powerless. Therefore every wise woman will avail herself of our present offerings in White Goods.

INDIA LINEN, LAWNS AND NAINSOOK.

These will especially interest the woman who employs her own naturally deft fingers, her own taste, her own originality and her own time in sewing at home.

WHITE VICTORIA LAWNS extra wide, fine even thread and weave suitable for house maids' aprons and children's wear. Regular price 12½c. Sale price 10c

PERSIAN LAWN 33 inches wide, soft silky finish, suitable for ladies' and children's fine dresses. Regular prices 20c and 25c. Sale price 16c and 19c

INDIA LINEN 30 inches wide, very fine sheer goods suitable for dresses, waists or children's wear. Regular 10c quality. Sale price 5c

SPANISH NAINSOOKS 36 inches wide, extra soft even finish. Two qualities especially priced for the White Sale 20c and 25c.

White Cambric, Cottons and Long Cloths

In the face of a rising market we offer you these cotton goods at special prices.

BLEACHED COTTON 36 inches wide free from dressing, English make, soft and pure. Regular price 9c. Sale price 8c.

WHITE CAMBRIC 36 to 38 inches wide, extra fine qualities, absolutely pure. Three pieces at special prices, 12½c, 15c and 18c.

ENGLISH LONG CLOTH 36 inches wide, full bleached, cambric finish. Sale price per yard 10c.

MADAPOLAM COTTON double width, specially purchased for Ladies' underwear, soft fine sheer goods. Good value for 20c. Sale price 15c.

WOOL BLANKETS.

Blankets are the most cheery companions on the journey into dreamland these nights. Here are a few underpriced for the White Sale.

6 pairs Extra Fine White Wool Blankets, made from Canadian grown wool, free from grease. Regular price was \$1.50. Sale price \$8.45

8 pairs Osborne Blankets, made from fine white wool, guaranteed pure soft finish. Regular price \$4.00. Sale price \$3.15.

HOUSEFURNISHINGS.

Some of the money-saving attractions that come to wide-awake buyers find illustration in our Carpet Store. CARPETS, CURTAINS AND DRAPRIES, these three lines are made a specialty of us, and home-makers do not experience difficulty in constantly adding to the beauty and comfort of the home with this store, a generous contributor in reliable goods, and prices distinctively low.

White Gloves.

Ladies' fine White Cashmere Gloves, plush lined, 2 clasp, good value for 35c. Sale price 25c.

Ladies' Night Gowns.

Of fine underwear Cotton Yoke made with ½ inch hemstitch tucks, V shaped neck with embroidery trimming. Regular price 90c. Sale price 75c.

Twilled Sheeting.

72 inch Twilled Sheeting full bleached, heavy English make. Regular price 30c. Sale price 26c.

Ladies' Skirts.

Made of fine underwear cotton, 18 inch lawn flounce and dust ruffle trimmed with tucks and 8 inch embroidery frill. Regular \$1.25 skirt. Sale price \$1.00.

Corset Covers.

Made of fine Cambric full front, trimmed with yoke insertion and lace. Good value at 65c. Sale price 50c.

Ladies' Drawers.

Made of fine Cambric with deep lawn frills trimmed with hemstitched tucks and edged with embroidery. Sale price 50c.

Embroideries.

Bought specially for corset covers, 12 to 18 inches wide with the work from 5 to 9 inches wide. These are bright new goods and marked at Sale Prices 30c, 35c, and 45 cents.

Napanee's Modern Store.

A Wedding Au Naturel.

There was a wedding yesterday in Graceless Church.

Lord Baldknob of Kiltshire, England married Miss Sallie Panhandle of East Pittsburgh.

The bridal party, including the attorneys for both sides, formed in the alcove promptly at 11:30

Glen MacDonough, who wrote the libretto for the comic opera, "Babes in Toy-Land," was sitting in a New York cafe recently with Victor Herbert, the composer, when a waiter approached to take his order. The waiter smiled at Mr. MacDonough, and said: "You don't remember me, do you? I used to sing in one of your companies." "I remember

DEROCHE & MADILL
Barristers,
Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, Notaries Public, etc.
Office—Grange block,
Money to Loan at "lower than the owner's" rate
H. M. DEROCHE, Q. C. 514 J. H. MADDEN

HERRINGTON & WARNER

We are Headquarters in Napanee

FOR ALL KINDS OF

JUNK

There was a wedding yesterday in Graceless Church.

Lord Baldknob of Kiltshire, England married Miss Sallie Panhandle of East Pittsburg.

The bridal party, including the attorneys for both sides, formed in the alcove promptly at 11:30.

At 11:45 the real estate in the bride's name was transferred to his lordship.

At 11:50 a million dollars in legal tender changed hands.

At high noon all the railroad first mortgage bonds known to be in the bride's possession were handed over.

A vote of thanks was then passed to his lordship for leaving the bride's father enough to live on comfortably until the next rise in Wall street, which is predicted for next spring.

At 12:15 two bishops, four clergymen, two real estate lawyers and a barrister, representing the plaintiff, pronounced the benediction.

The groom will pass the next three weeks with his bride at his estates in England, after the roof has been repaired.

After this, it is understood, they will separate and enter society.—"Life."

WANTED ME TO SHOOT HER. I COULD NOT DO IT.

Douglas & Co., Napanee, Ont.

Dear Sirs,—During the summer of 1890 I had a mare staked in such a manner that people advised me to shoot her. I got Douglas' Egyptian Liniment and Syringe. After cutting the skin open on rump was enabled to get hold of the stake, which was nothing less than part of a handspike that had gone in her flank and was pulled out at the root of tail. After using Douglas' Egyptian Liniment as directed, my mare was at work in three weeks. The above happened in distressing hot weather. Inflammation nor proud flesh never threatened. I declare the above to be correct and true.

SMITH GILMOUR, JUN.

Tamworth.

"Young man," said the stern parent to the applicant for a job as son-in-law, "I want you to know that I spent five thousand dollars on my daughter's education." "Thanks," rejoined the youth who was trying to break into the family circle; "then I won't have to send her to a school again."—Chicago, "Daily News."

When Eleanor Calhoun, the California actress, was married, a few months ago, to Lazarovitch, the Servian leader, she announced to her friends that she might some day return to the stage. She has now, however, abandoned all such ambitions, and has thrown herself enthusiastically into assisting her husband with his political writings and into looking after his three children. It will be remembered that Lazarovitch, according to his own statement, was approached by certain Servians prior to the massacre of King Alexander and Queen Draga, and asked to accept the throne as next in line of succession should the plot prosper. Lazarovitch, however, having no desire to rule the kingdom, not only refused to be a candidate, but left the country. It was then he came to London, met the California actress, and married her.

When the Duke of Devonshire and the present Duke of Manchester's grandfather were young they loved Louisa, daughter of the Count d'Alten of Hanover. Devonshire, then known as Lord Hartington, was a laggard in his love affairs, as he has been in everything else, and so the lady became Duchess of Manchester in 1852, and duchess she remained for forty years. But, though she married the other man, her devotion to Lord Hartington and his devotion to her were famous. She counseled him in all the important affairs of his public life, spurred him on, and was his nearest friend. Nobody thought of inviting one without the other. At last Manchester died, Hartington himself shortly afterward succeeded to a dukedom, and in 1892 the widow, still one of the beautiful women of England, became a bride and a duchess again.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Charl H. Fletcher

Glen MacDonough, who wrote the libretto for the comic opera, "Babes in Toyland," was sitting in a New York cafe recently with Victor Herbert, the composer, when a waiter approached to take his order. The waiter smiled at Mr. MacDonough, and said: "You don't remember me, do you? I used to sing in one of your companies." "I remember you very well," said Mr. MacDonough. "Are you surprised to see me here as a waiter?" asked the other. "Not a bit," replied the librettist, cheerfully; "you know I have heard you sing."

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.



Ladies' Favorite.
Is the only safe, reliable regulator on which woman can depend "in the hour and time of need!"

Prepared in two degrees of strength, No. 1 and No. 2.
No. 1.—For ordinary cases is by far the best dollar medicine known.

No. 2.—For special cases—10 degrees stronger—three dollars per box.

Ladies—ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound. Take no other as all pills, mixtures and imitations are dangerous. No. 1 and No. 2 are sold and recommended by all druggists in the Dominion of Canada. Mailed to any address on receipt of price and four 2-cent postage stamps. The Cook Company, Windsor, Ont.

No. 1 and No. 2 are sold in Napanee by Neilson-Robinson, T. B. Wallace, J. J. Perry, T. A. Huffiman, and F. L. Hooper, druggists.

BALED HAY and STRAW

in large and small quantities.

Flour and Feed, Groceries and Provisions.

Water Purifying Pumps.

S. CASEY DENISON.

Choicest Groceries at reasonable prices.

BARRISTERS,

Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, Notaries Public, etc.

Office—Grange Block,
Money to Loan at "lower than the owner's" rate
H. M. BROOME, Q. C. 5.1v J. H. MADDEN

HERRINGTON & WARNER

BARRISTERS, etc.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATES

Office—Warner Block, East St. Napanee, 5v

T. B. GERMAN,

Barrister and Solicitor,

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.

OFFICE : Grange Block, 60 John Street, 21-6m Napanee.

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.

Physician Surgeon, etc.

Late House Surgeon to the Kingston General Hospital.

Office—North side of Dundas Street, between West and Robert Streets, Napanee. 5.1v

A. S. ASHLEY,

.....DENTIST.....

34 YEARS EXPERIENCE ——————
—————— 21 YEARS IN NAPANEE

Rooms above Mowat's Dry Goods Store, Napanee.



DR. C. H. WARTMAN,

DENTIST.

It will be impossible for me to continue the out of town visits, but if our friends at Yarker and Tanworth will do me the favor of coming to my office in Napanee, I will do my best to please them. All work guaranteed first class.

We are Headquarters in Napanee

FOR ALL KINDS OF

JUNK

We Buy All Kinds of

Old Scrap Iron and Steel, Rags Bones, Copper, Brass, Lead, Zinc, Horse Hair, (Tail or Mane), Wool Picks, Tailor's Clips, Grease, Rendered Tallow, Old Books, Garden Hose, Fire Hose, Old Rubbers, Etc., Etc.

We Have for Sale

Soaps, Blueing, Wood and Genuine American Coal Oil.

Chas. Stevens.

The Junk Dealer,

Office and Warehouse,

West Side of Market,

NAPANEE, ONTARIO.

Music.

We carry the largest stock of Musical Instruments in Napanee—Violins, Accordeons, Autoharps, Zithers, and Concertinas.

In Mouth Organs we carry only Hohner's celebrated instruments—the best that can be had. We have them in all styles, from 25c. to \$1.50.

We carry a complete assortment of fittings—Violin bows, bridges, chin rests, cases. We have Violin, Guitar, Mandolin, and Banjo strings.

Games.

Dominoes from 5c. to \$2. Checkers and Checker Boards from 5c. up. Nations, Authors and Lost Heirs, 10c. to 25c. Chess Men, \$1.

Playing Cards in great variety at all prices.

Skates.

A few pairs at half-price.

The Pollard Co'y

Dundas Street, Napanee.

Bearrs the
Signature of
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Charl H. Fletcher

Market Report.

The following report of marketable goods will be interesting to our farmer readers, from which they can form a pretty good idea as to how the latest prices for the different articles range:

FARM PRODUCE.

Butter, 18 to 20c. a pound.
Eggs, 11c. to 12c. a dozen.
Chickens, 60c. to 80c. a pair.

VEGETABLES.

Celery, 2 bunches for 50c.
Carrots, 10c. a peck, 35c. a bushel.
Cabbage, 5c. head.
Onions, dry, 15c. a peck.
Beets, 15c. a peck.
Potatoes, \$1.00 a bag.
Turnips, 50c. a bag.

FRUIT.

Apples, 15 to 20c. a peck.
Winter Apples, \$1.50 a barrel.

MEATS.

Pork, 10 to 11c. a pound, \$6.65 to \$8.50 per cwt.
Beef, by the quarter, 6 to 9c.
Beefsteak, 10 to 12c. a pound.
Sirloin, 8c. a pound.
Roast beef, 9 to 11c. a pound.
Stew beef, 5 to 8c. a pound.
Salt Pork, 10c. a pound.
Ham, 15c. a pound.
Bacon, 11 to 15c. a pound.
Sausage, 10c. per lb.
Tallow, rough, \$2.50 per cwt.
Tallow, rendered, \$5.00 per cwt.
Lard, rendered, 14c. per pound.

GRAIN.

Wheat, 60 to 65c. bushel.
Barley, 38 to 40c. bushel.
Rye, 45 to 47c. bushel.
Oats, 30 to 35c. bushel.

Just So.

Little Elmer (who has an enquiring mind)—Papa, which bone was it that was taken from Adam to make a woman of?

Professor Broadhead—The bone of contention, my son.—“The Smiler.”

“What a queer fad Mrs. Dashington has started since returning from her latest visit to South Dakota.”

“Do you mean the popular society favorite who has had so many divorces?”

“Yes. She has had her wedding-rings cut on a chain and is wearing them as a necklace. It is awfully fetching, too.”—New York “Herald.”

The Resemblance.

Jack—These summer engagements are like automobiles. Vivian—How so? Jack—Well, they jar one so, they are so easily broken, and a girl is never happy unless she's in one; and some of them are decidedly dangerous.—“Judge.”

SNOWSHOE COSTUMES

MADE NEW BY

DIAMOND DYES.



If your blanket costume, sash, tuque and stockings worn last year are now faded, soiled or spotted, you can, at a cost of from 10 to 30 cents make them as good as new by using DIAMOND DYES. The work is easy and simple. Diamond Dyes are money savers.

“The heart,” exclaimed the poet, “is a casket which love alone can unlock.” “Myes,” replied the cynic. “But money is the skeleton-key that’s very apt to produce the same result.”

A Revised Quotation.

Be strenuous, and let who will be clever
Strike crashing blows, not shun them all day long;
And so make life, death, and the vast
forever—
One Chinese Gong !! !

—“Life.”

Wasted Indignation.

“Let me see,” said the minister, as he was making out the baptismal certificate, “this is the thirteenth, isn’t it?”

“The thirteenth,” exclaimed the indignant mother, “indeed, but it’s only the seventh, and would have been the sixth, only two of ‘em were twins.”

“The thirteenth—of September,” said the minister, mildly, and peace was restored.—Ex.

Vapo-Cresolene
Established 1879

**Whooping Cough, Croup,
Bronchitis, Cough, Grip,
Asthma, Diphtheria**

CRESOLENE IS A BOON TO ASTHMATICS

CRESOLENE is a long established and standard remedy for the diseases indicated. It cures because the air rendered strongly antiseptic is carried over the diseased surfaces of the bronchial tubes with every breath, giving prolonged and constant treatment. Those of a consumptive tendency, or sufferers from chronic bronchitis, find immediate relief from coughs or inflamed conditions of the throat. Descriptive booklet free.

LEEMING, MILES & CO., 1651 Notre Dame St., Montreal, Canadian Agents.

Cresolene

dissolved in the mouth are effective and safe for coughs and irritation of the throat.

10¢ a box. ALL DRUGGISTS 30¢

EXPRESSIONS.

Have you learned to write it 1904 yet?

—

Toronto News.

The Japanese battleships may lack the power to scare the Russians, but their names should do the work.

—

Exchange.

It is the law of self-preservation that makes a man wearing a silk hat look over his shoulder when he passes a small boy with a snow ball.

—

Montreal Herald.

Being a merciful and long suffering man, the Hon. Geo. Foster has not caused the arrest of the Toronto people who are saying he would be a good man to have in Parliament.

—

Montreal Herald.

The intelligent Cons. frantically accuse the Libs. of stealing their own policy and then, in a renewed burst of enthusiasm, proceed to roundly denounce the policy.

—

Kingston Whig.

If some tories had their way the governors of the provinces would be most active spirits. And it would be all right if this worked good to the Tory cause. Otherwise it would be bad, very bad.

—

Belleville Intelligencer.

Tell me, pretty maiden, how in the world do you keep your ears and brains from being frozen, with nothing but a soup plate and a feather on your head?

—

Montreal Herald.

It is noticed that “Sunny Jim,” “The smile—that-won’t-come-off” and “that satisfied smile,” were coined while the Libs. are in power. Previous to the 1896 elections we had the Jim Dumps period.

—

Belleville Ontario.

Problem: If a government with a majority of three of the people’s representatives does not possess the confidence of the constituencies, to what extent does an opposition, which is in a minority of three, possess that confidence?

—

Montreal Herald.

A London paper, in referring to the Hon. Joe Chamberlain the other day, called him:

“The Artful Dodger.”
“Imperialistic Knave.”
“Judas.”
“Political Hamstringer.”
“Vulgar Ranter.”
“Colossal Humbug.”

Like the Czar, the Hon. Joe will soon have to be wearing a bullet-proof vest, an asbestos curtain and a fire escape.

—

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, LUCAS COUNTY, S.S.

Frank J. Cheney, makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS (\$100) for each and every case of Catarrh Cure that cannot be cured by the use of Hall’s Catarrh Cure. FRANK J. CHENEY.

—

A. W. GLEASON,

NOTARY PUBLIC.

Hall’s Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall’s Family Pills for constipation.

Itching Skin

Distress by day and night—

That’s the complaint of those who are so unfortunate as to be afflicted with Eczema or Salt Rheum—and outward applications do not cure. They can’t.

The source of the trouble is in the blood—make that pure and this scaling, burning, itching skin disease will disappear.

I was taken with an itching on my arms which proved very disagreeable. I concluded it was salt rheum and bought a bottle of Hood’s Sarsaparilla. In two days after I began taking it I felt better and it was not long before I was cured. Have never had any skin disease since.” Mrs. Ida E. Ward, Cove Point, Md.

Hood’s Sarsaparilla
rids the blood of all impurities and cures all eruptions.

Mainly About People.

Once, on the first of April, Henry Ward Beecher found in his morning mail a letter containing only the words “April Fool.” “Well! well!” he is said to have remarked; “I have received many a letter where a man forgot to sign his name; this is the first time I ever knew of a writer signing his name and forgetting to write a letter.”

One of the best things Oscar Wilde ever said was his answer to a certain rather humdrum poet, when the latter was complaining of the neglect with which his lines were treated by the critics. “There seems to be a conspiracy of silence against me. What would you advise me to do?” he enquired of Wilde. “Join it,” was the consoling reply.

The late Justice Armour, whom Mr. A. B. Aylesworth succeeded on the Alaska Commission, in a certain case was once disputed by a wrongheaded young lawyer, who said, when the judge remained firm against all his arguments: “Well, sir, if that’s law I’ll go home and burn my books.” “Hadn’t you better,” said the judge, “go home and read them?”

A turn of the political wheel had placed the English Conservatives on top and lowered the Liberals. Not long afterward a young and presumptuous member of the ruling government, who was sitting opposite a member of the defeated party at a London dinner-party, took that time to say: “Well, Mr. Blank, how do you like being an ex?” “I should like it better if we had been succeeded by the y’s” (wise), instantly retorted the Liberal.

Professor Ernest Huffcutt of the Cornell Law School told an amusing story not long ago of a freshman who was called from the way of knowledge before his year was out. The students had been answering questions in moot-court, and the subject under discussion was a cow which had been killed by a railway train. Each student was required to fill out a paper on the case. “This brilliant youth,” said Professor Huffcutt, “wrote with all seriousness after ‘Disposition of the carcass’: ‘Mild and Gentle.’”

Mme. Bernhardt’s Home.

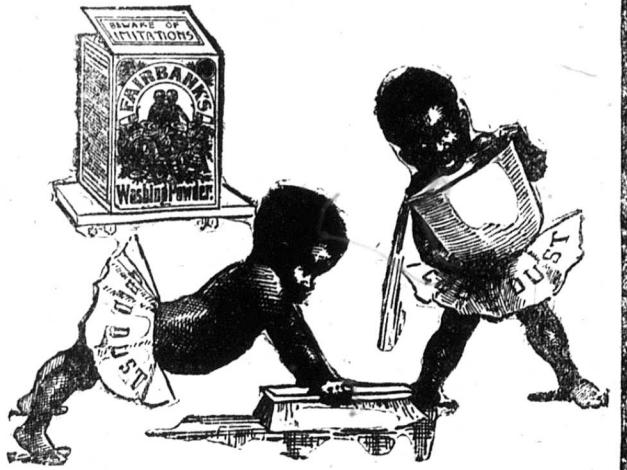
Sarah Bernhardt seems to be the happiest woman in the world in her fortress home, perched high on the black, rugged rocks of this quaint island, Belle-Isle-en-Mer, a couple of leagues from the coast of Brittany. The stone house is built on the ruins of an old granite fort constructed by Vauban during the reign of Louis XIV. Sarah Bernhardt invariably passes the month of August in her sea-bound domain, and has this year bought a herd of little black Brittany cows, half a dozen big, mouse-colored donkeys with white-tipped noses, and ten smooth-haired fox terriers. The actress and her granddaughter, Mlle. Simone Bernhardt, now a charming young woman of seventeen, drink fresh milk, ride about the island on donkeys, play tennis and wade ankle deep in the sea in quest of shrimps. Corsets and fashionable gowns are absolutely tabooed. Sarah has built on her property a spacious

“Let the GOLD DUST twins do your work.”



Talleyrand used to excuse his marriage with a woman so lacking in tact and sense on the ground that clever women might compromise their husbands.

Let the GOLD DUST twins do your work.



Don't plod along like your grandmother did before you, scouring and scrubbing; bending and rubbing.

GOLD DUST

makes housework easy. It cleans everything and injures nothing. More economical than soap.

Made only by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY,
Chicago, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Montreal.

(SEAL.) A. W. GLÉASON,
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Talleyrand used to excuse his marriage with a woman so lacking in tact and sense on the ground that clever women might compromise their husbands, whereas stupid women only compromised themselves. One day Denon, the famous Egyptologist, dined with the Talleyrands. M. Talleyrand instructed his wife to read Denon's books. She dutifully went to the library, but on the way forgot the name. She could only remember she wanted the book of a famous traveler whose name ended in "on." The librarian gave her "Robinson Crusoe." Mme. Talleyrand read the book, marveling that a great traveler could write such an interesting work. At dinner she astonished her guests by suddenly exclaiming: "Mon Dieu, monsieur, what joy you must have felt on your island when you found Friday!"

The historian Freeman had always been a very regular attendant at church services, and knew almost all the Psalms by heart. Sometimes, according to Professor William Clark, he gave evidence of this knowledge in manner savoring slightly of irreverence. Writing of Dean Alford in the "Saturday Review," to which he was a frequent contributor, he made a reference to the copiousness of the dean's contributions to the periodical literature of the day. Dean Alford, he said, seemed incapable of abstaining even for a single month, so that, he said, if ever a month passed by without his appearing in the "Contemporary Review" or the "Sunday Magazine" or some similar publication, we can imagine him taking up the language of the Psalmist, and saying: "I kept silence, yes, even from 'Good Words,' but it was pain and grief unto me."

An Informal Call.

That a certain degree of formality is desirable is suggested by an amusing story from the Chicago "News" of a neighborly call. The far-reaching results of the visit can readily be imagined.

"Good evening," said the elderly woman, approaching the steps. "I see you are enjoying the fresh air. It's a luxury to be able to sit outside again, isn't it?"

"It is pleasant," responded the woman who was sitting on the front steps.

"I don't believe you know me. I am Mrs. Baxter, your neighbor, two doors off. No, don't get up. I'll just sit down here beside you. Don't say a word now.

I have intended to call ever since you moved in, but you know how it is. There's always something. And when I saw you come out and sit down I said to my husband, 'I'm just going to run over right now. If she thinks I'm informal, I don't mind, because I am informal, I always was.' And he just laughed and told me to go ahead. He says he thinks he met your husband some years ago. How do you like your house? You needn't tell me, though, for I hardly suppose you've got used to it yet, and it's so discouraging getting settled; and then I saw Mrs. Thomas, your next-door neighbor on the other side, a day or two ago, and she tells me that you've been having awful trouble getting a servant. You needn't say anything. I know exactly what it is. I don't know what the girls are coming to. They don't seem to want to work, and they're most of them worthless when you do get one. I've had more —"

The other woman had twice made a movement as if to rise, but had been prevented by the detaining hand of the informant caller. This time, however, she got up.

"If you're wanting to see Mrs. Gossage, you'll have to call again, for she's gone to the theater and won't be back till late," she said, with cold dignity. "I ain't Mrs. Gossage myself, I'm the cook."

CASTORIA.

Bears the Kind You Have Always Bought

Chat H. Fletcher

sea-bound domain, and has this year bought a herd of little black Brittany cows, half a dozen big, mouse-colored donkeys with white-tipped noses, and ten smooth-haired fox terriers. The actress and her granddaughter, Mlle. Simone Bernhardt, now a charming young woman of seventeen, drink fresh milk, ride about the island on donkeys, play tennis and wade ankle deep in the sea in quest of shrimps. Corsets and fashionable gowns are absolutely tabooed. Sarah has built on her property a spacious studio, where she amuses herself painting seascapes and landscapes in pastel. Her son, Maurice Bernhardt, and his wife and their two children, Miles, Simone and Vicyiane Bernhardt, live in a nice, airy house a stone's throw distant from Sarah's fort, upon which waves a large white flag bearing in scarlet letters the well-known motto, "Quand Memé!" George Clairin, the painter, and a few literary and artistic friends are just now her guests. Life at Belle-Isle-en-Mer is simple and patriarchal. Large bowls of delicious coffee and milk, or chocolate, with fresh-laid eggs and rolls of rye bread, are served in the bedrooms from 7 o'clock to 10 in the morning. The morning costumes are decidedly pre-Raphaelite, consisting of ample, flowing mantles of Turkish toweling and sandals. Sarah has four sturdy little Brittany horses in her stable, and her son Maurice has a couple of smart gray cobs upon which he and his friends canter over the plains and byroads which Sarah has had constructed over her property, and which command the sea somewhat as the famous Corniche road above Nice dominates the Mediterranean.

A few days ago Sarah met with a slight accident while playing tennis. She made a high jump in order to "smash" a swift ball, but in doing so sprained the cords of her left ankle. Ecchymosis ensued, and the surgeon of the 62nd Regiment of the line, quartered on the island, was sent for. Compresses were wound around the calf of the leg, and absolute rest was prescribed. This "absolute rest" is highly repugnant to Sarah and sadly interferes with her vacation. She is nevertheless bravely bearing with her misfortune, and, seated with leg extended in long armchair, is borne about over the rocks and cliffs by two stout Brittany sailor lads with incredible rapidity. Sarah's Belle-Isle costume is simple, artistic and serviceable. Yesterday afternoon, as I happened to be sitting with her friends and her two granddaughters in the large hall which serves the double purpose of library and dining-room, Sarah was borne into the room on her armchair, which seems like a sort of throne. Her smile was bright and cheerful. The swell of the ocean after the severe south-westerly gale of the last few days was imposing, and she remarked: "You see, each wave that breaks on the rocks beneath my window comes to me as a friendly greeting from America—your country is my next-door neighbor." Sarah wore a most becoming cream-colored felt hat, with cream pongee pugree folded and draped over its broad brim. The waist was of cream-colored flannel, fitting loosely and gracefully to the body, unencumbered by corsets—articles of dress that Sarah detests. "Corsets!" she screamed, "I hate them! They have done more harm to women than any form of wearing apparel ever invented. I consider them hideous, unseemly, unhealthy and ridiculous!"

Whereupon the graceful little Mlle. Gossage chimed in with the remark: "Grandma is quite right; I hate them too!" Sarah Bernhardt wore about her neck a plain golf tie of cream silk. Her skirt was of cream flannel, like the waist, and hung in loose folds, giving ample swing to the limbs, but was cut very short, and did not even reach the ankles. Cream-colored hand-knit stockings were worn, and her feet were encased in dainty little white doeskin low-cut shoes without heels, provided with white ribbons.

Sarah does a great deal of reading at Belle-Isle-en-Mer; her favorite authors this summer are Shakespeare, Voltaire and Paul Hervier. Her secretary and her stage manager are with her, and she attends to business with them during an hour or so each evening. Sarah is enchanted with Belle-Isle-en-Mer, and the good-natured fisherfolks adore her as their island divinity.—C. I. B. in New York "Tribune."

Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company

GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE,

No. 22

Taking effect June 14, 1903.

Eastern Standard Time.

Tweed and Tamworth to Napanee and Deseronto and Napanee to Tamworth and Tweed.

Stations	Miles	No. 2 No. 4 No. 6	Stations	Miles	No. 1 No. 3, No. 5
L.M.	A.M.	P.M.	L.M.	A.M.	P.M.
Lve Tweed	7 10	... 3 35	Lve Deseronto	9 7 15	... 3 35
Stoco	3 7 08	... 3 43	Lve Napanee	9 8 05	15 25 4 35
Larkins	7 7 20	... 3 65	Lve Stratford	15 8 20	12 40 4 10
Marlbank	17 7 40	... 4 15	Newburgh	17 8 30	12 50 5 00
Erinsville	17 7 55	... 4 30	Thomson's Mills	18	
Tamworth	20 8 05	2 25 4 40	Cameront East	19 8 35	1 00 5 15
Wilson	21		Yarker	23 9 60	1 13 5 25
Enterprise	26 8 25	2 45 4 75	Yarker	23 9 10	1 13 5 40
Mudlake Bridge	31 8 35	2 53 5 10	Lve Yarker	23 9 15	1 13 5 40
Moscow	33		Lve Yarker	25	
Galtbrugh	35 9 50	3 05 5 23	Galbraith	27	
Yarker	35 9 60	3 05 5 23	Mudlake Bridge	30	
Camden East	39 9 10	3 18 5 45	Enterprise	32	9 35 1 40 5 02
Thomson's Mills	40		Wilson	34	
Newburgh	41 9 25	3 25 5 58	Tamworth	38 10 00	2 00 6 25
Stratford	42 9 40	3 35 6 08	Erinsville	41 10 10	6 35
Lve Napanee	49 9 55	3 50 6 25	Marlbank	45 10 25	6 50
Arr Napanee	49		Larkins	51 10 45	7 10
Arr Deseronto	58		Stoco	55 11 00	7 20
			Arr Tweed	58 11 15	7 30

Kingston and Sydenham to Napanee and Deseronto.

Stations	Miles	No. 2 No. 4 No. 6	Stations	Miles	No. 1 No. 3, No. 5
L.M.	A.M.	P.M.	L.M.	A.M.	P.M.
Lve Kingston	0		Lve Deseronto	7 7 35	... 3 35
G. T. R. Junction	2		Lve Napanee	9 7 55	... 3 35
Glenvale	10		Lve Napanee	9 8 05	12 25 4 35
Murval	14		Napanee Mills	15 8 20	4 40 1 50
Arr Harrowsmith	19		Newburgh	17 8 30	12 50 5 00
Lve Sydenham	23 8 00		Thomson's Mills	18	
Arr Harrowsmith	19 8 10	6 00	Cameront East	19 8 35	1 00 5 15
Frontenac	22		Yarker	23 9 10	1 13 5 25
Arr Yarker	26 8 35	3 05 5 38	Frontenac	27	
Lve Yarker	26 9 00	3 05 5 38	Arr Harrowsmith	30 9 10	6 10
Cameront East	30 9 10	3 15 5 48	Sydenham	34	
Thomson's Mills	32 9 25	3 25 5 58	Lve Harrowsmith	30 9 40	
Newburgh	34 9 40	3 35 6 08	Murval	35 9 22	
Stratford	34 9 55	3 50 6 25	Glenvale	39 9 32	
Arr Napanee, West End	40		G. T. R. Junction	47 9 50	
Lve Deseronto	49		Kingston	49 10 00	

LOCAL WORKING TIME TABLE.

NAPANEE to DESERONTO and PICTON.

TRAIN	STEAMERS	TRAIN	STEAMERS
Leave Napanee	Arrive Deseronto	Leave Picton	Arrive Deseronto
2 15 a.m.	2 55 a.m.	7 00 a.m.	8 30 a.m.
3 35 "	3 55 "		
6 35 "	6 50 "		
8 00 "	8 20 "		
10 35 "	10 55 "		
1 10 p.m.	1 30 p.m.		
4 35 "	4 55 "		
6 35 "	6 50 "		
6 50 "	7 10 "		
8 15 "	8 35 "		

Daily. All other trains run daily (Sundays excepted).

J. F. CHAPMAN,
Gen. Manager

A. SHERWOOD,
Asst. Gen. Freight & Pass. Agent

B. SHERWOOD
Superintendent

New Zealand's Man-Killing Geyser.

The Australian "Review of Reviews" for September, just to hand, contains a vivid account of a remarkable disaster which occurred recently in New Zealand.

Waimangu geyser, Rotorua, New Zealand, is one of the most remarkable geysers in the world: a lake of boiling water, black and threatening, that, at irregular intervals, shoots up into space a vast column of water, mud and stones to a height sometimes of over 1,000 feet. It is simply one of the wonders of the world. It is situated on a crater chain, which was formed by the great Tarawera eruption rift. One photograph taken while it was playing shows liquid mud rising to a height estimated at 1,800 feet. The immense stone, shot up hundreds of feet, as shown on the photograph, was afterwards found to measure 12 feet by 8 feet. The steam cloud from the geyser can be seen thirty miles away. One feature is the echelon discharge of many of the shots. The first might send stones and mud perpendicularly, so that they all fall back into the crater. The second might come at an angle, and bombard the bank where the victims stood. On Sunday afternoon, August 30, a group of tourists were waiting to secure a snapshot of the next eruption, when a dreadful discharge of boiling water and mud took place, and four persons—two of them young ladies, and one of them a well-known guide—were caught in the watery cyclone, swept away in a moment and destroyed; the mother of the two girls, only a few feet distant, being a shrieking spectator of the tragedy. Here is a description of the incident by an eye-witness:

"My sister and myself had been staying at Rotorua since Monday last. Our first view of the giant geyser at Waimangu was obtained on Tuesday. There was then not a ripple on it. We made up our minds that we would visit it again, and we did so on Sunday, accompanying a fairly large party, consisting for the most part of tourists. The geyser was then playing gently. We took up a position near the shelter shed and watched the jets of water shoot upwards. About 12.30 a shot went up to a height of 400 feet or thereabouts. After crossing to the far side and inspecting the display from numerous positions, we came back, passed over the bridge, and stood on a slight projection. Looking over the edge of the geyser, we were rewarded by seeing an outburst from the geyser reach a height of 800 feet. Other shots went higher still. It was a stupendous spectacle. About 3 p.m. I noticed a party of ladies and gentlemen, who had arrived at Waimangu about 2.30 or 2.45. They included the Misses Nicholls, Joseph Warbrick and Mr. McNaughton. The ladies and gentlemen took up a position some forty or fifty yards in front of where I was standing. They had cameras with them, and were evidently bent on getting snapshots of Waimangu in action.

"At twenty minutes past three the geyser sent up a huge column of boiling mud and scalding water that spread out over a wide area. For perhaps rather more than a minute the entire scene was enveloped in darkness, made all the more terrifying by reverberations as of thunder and a vibration that filled the atmosphere and caused the ground under our feet to tremble. I called out to my sister to run for her life, and I fled after her. Fortunately, we had a clear path in front of us, and we got away just in time, a huge fragment of rock falling within a yard of us. The eruption lasted for about two minutes.

"The disappearance of Misses Nicholls, Mr. J. Warbrick and Mr. McNaughton caused the utmost consternation. They had apparently attempted to reach the path, but without success, the boiling torrent sweeping them into the seething cauldron below. Search was at once made for the victims. Warbrick, the guide, assisted by a number of others, including myself, took part in this painful task. The first body recovered was that of Mr. McNaughton. This was found about half a mile from the bridge in about twelve feet of water. It was terribly disfigured, the head in particular being badly cut. Some distance further on the body of Joseph Warbrick

NEWS FROM THE COUNTRY

To Correspondents.—Persons sending in telegrams to the surrounding district must sign their names to correspondence as an evidence of good faith, not for publication, any correspondence received without the name attached will not be published.

CENTREVILLE.

The people are complaining of scarcity of water for their stock. A number of wells are dry in this vicinity.

School began on the 4th with an average attendance.

Miss Laura Lockhead has returned to Normal College, Hamilton.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward James attended the funeral of Mr. Martin James, Kingston.

Mr and Mrs W. D. Kenney, Kingston returned home after spending part of last week with friends in this vicinity.

William Whalen passed peacefully away last Friday evening after a long illness.

Miss Gertie Perry has returned to her home at Myer's Cave.

Miss L. Ingoldsby has resumed her duties in the N.H.S.

Visitors: G. Thompson and W. Thompson, Napanee; Miss L. Dewey, Napanee; A. Vanderwater, of Peterborough; Mr and Mrs J. Cassidy, Stocco; J. Barrett at William Cassidy's.

DENBIGH.

The last Holiday season has passed very quietly at our village, as most of our young men are away.

Otto Fritsch and Adolph Chatson enjoyed their holidays visiting friends and relations in Brockville and Kingston, and taking in Renfrew also on their return home.

Visitors: at E. Marquardt's; the Misses Mary, Annie and Emma Marquardt, of Renfrew; At Adolph Fritsch Master George Fritsch, of Renfrew, and Mr. and Mrs. James Hartman, of Ardoch; At the Chatson House; Messrs. Hiram Keech and H. Harrison of Tamworth, and F. Wartman of Colebrook.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Fritsch spent a few days visiting friends and relatives at Hardwood Lake, Raglan Township.

Rev. Fred Bredlow, of Mayworth, conducted Divine services last Sunday at the Lutheran Church.

The Municipal election passed off again in the best of order, as usual. Our Municipal Council for this year is composed of the following gentlemen: John S. Lane, Esq., Reeve; and Messrs Ged. Fox, Otto Fritsch, Adolph John, and Wm. Sallans Councillors.

Our village school is in operation again under the able management of Mr. Kenneth Bradshaw.

TAMWORTH.

The three churches have held their Xmas Sunday School Entertainment which were to have been held at Xmas, but owing to the near approach of smallpox was postponed until New Year's tide. They were well attended, and the net proceeds were about \$60.00. Christ church tree was held on Jan. 6 being the last one. Proceeds were \$21.40. A good program and all enjoyed themselves.

Our village has now scaled down to a quiet week.

The next entertainment will be held in the Town Hall, on January 19th, when the A.O.U.W. will hold an "At home," and send a hearty welcome to all who may wish to attend. There will be speakers from a distance, also local talent. The object will be to set forth the Order, and to induce young men to join.

We are glad that Mrs. S. Shields is improving so that he is able to be around the house, but yet a trifle to

MEDICAL EXAMINER

Of the United States Treasury Recommends Pe-ru-na.

Other Prominent Physicians Use and Endorse Pe-ru-na.

D. R. LLEWELLYN Jordan, Medical Examiner of the U.S. Treasury Department, graduate of Columbia College, and who served three years at West Point, has the following to say:

"Allow me to express my gratitude to you for the benefit derived from your wonderful remedy. One short month has brought forth a vast change and I now consider myself a well man after months of suffering. Fellow sufferers, Peruna will cure you."

A constantly increasing number of physicians prescribe Peruna in their practice. It has proven its merits so thoroughly that even the doctors have overcome their prejudice against so-called patent medicines and recommend it to their patients.

Peruna occupies a unique position in medical science. It is the only internal systemic catarrh remedy known to the medical profession to-day. Catarrh, as everyone will admit, is the cause of one-half the disease which afflicts mankind. Catarrh and catarrhal diseases afflict one-half of the people of United States.

Robert R. Roberts, M. D., Washington, D. C., writes:

"Through my own experience as well as that of many of my friends and acquaintances who have been cured or relieved of catarrh by the use of Hartman's Peruna, I can confidently recommend it to those suffering from such disorders, and have no hesitation in prescribing it to my patients." —
Robert R. Roberts.

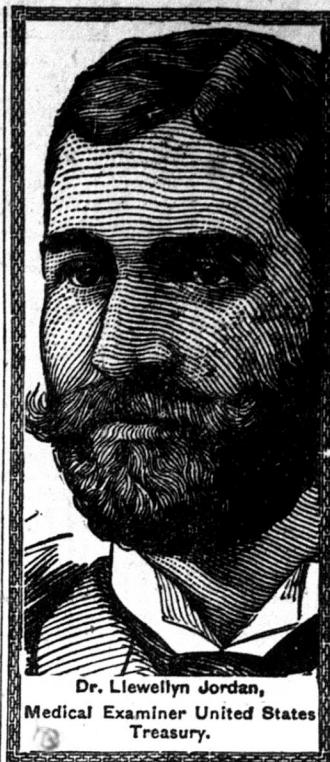
Dr. R. Robbins, Muskogee, I. T., writes:

"Peruna is the best medicine I know of for coughs and to strengthen a weak stomach and to give appetite. Besides prescribing it for catarrh, I have ordered it for weak and debilitated people, and have not had a patient but said it helped him. It is an excellent medicine and it fits so many cases."

"I have a large practice, and have a chance to prescribe your Peruna. I hope you may live long to do good to the sick and the suffering."

Dr. M. C. Gee, writes from 513 Jones St., San Francisco, Cal.:

"Peruna has performed so many wonderful cures in San Francisco that I am convinced that it is a valuable remedy. I have frequently advised its use for



Dr. Llewellyn Jordan,
Medical Examiner United States
Treasury.

women, as I find it insures regular and painless menstruation, cures leucorrhœa and ovarian troubles, and builds up the entire system. I also consider it one of the finest catarrh remedies I know of."

—
M. C. Gee, M.D.

Catarrh is a systemic disease curable only by systemic treatment. A remedy that cures catarrh must aim directly at the depressed nerve centers. This is what Peruna does.

Peruna immediately invigorates the nerve-centers which give vitality to the mucous membranes. Then catarrh disappears. Then catarrh is permanently cured.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

FLORAL CRYSTAL CREPE.

The newest tissue paper for decorative purposes, lamp shades, etc. We have an exclusive line at 25c per roll.

POLLARD'S BOOKSTORE.

During the contest for the Presidency of the United States between Buchanan and Fremont in 1856, a country boy turned up at one of the Fremont meetings with a number of brindle pups, which he offered for sale as "Fremont pups." Some days later a gentleman who had bought one saw the same boy at a Buchanan meeting selling the same pups, which were, he claimed, of the Buchanan persuasion. "But you told me," objected the purchaser, "that these were Fremont pups." "Yes," retorted the boy, "that was before they got their eyes open."

Dickens, who never liked Thackeray, told a friend that he could see nothing to admire in one of the latter's novels, then being serially produced; and the friend, who knew both the great authors, with friendship's traditional "goodna-

Crossley and Hunter, evangelists, are holding forth in Picton.

The County Council will be in session on Tuesday, January 19th.

Brockville curlers are scheduled for a game with the Napanee curlers at Napanee on Monday, January 18th.

The dates for the Belleville horse races are January 19th and 20th. This meet promises to eclipse any previous attempts made by the Belleville Driving Club.

L. L. Gallagher, Wilton, was appointed third vice-president at the meeting of the Eastern Ontario Dairymen's convention held at Belleville on Saturday.

Mr. John Coates, school trustee for a number of years, has tendered his resignation and Dr. Ming appointed to fill the vacancy.

Bilious?
Dizzy? Headache? Dose

torrent sweeping them into the seething cauldron below. Search was at once made for the victims. Warbrick, the guide, assisted by a number of others, including myself, took part in this painful task. The first body recovered was that of Mr. McNaughton. This was found about half a mile from the bridge in about twelve feet of water. It was terribly disfigured, the head in particular being badly cut. Some distance further on the body of Joseph Warbrick was found, also shockingly distorted. The bodies of the ladies were recovered at a distance of about a mile from the spot where they were standing when the eruption took place. Their jackets and shoes had been washed off them, and they were greatly disfigured. Mrs. Nichols, mother of the unfortunate young ladies, was dazed and heart-broken. It was pitiable to witness her grief.

"You will form some idea of the force of the explosion when I tell you that a stone weighing not less than a hundred-weight was projected through the air for well nigh a mile, and ere it buried itself almost out of sight in the earth split a huge rock into fragments. Hundreds of tons of mud and stones were thrown up from the mouth of the geyser."

Inexcusable Stupidity.

"I noticed," said the druggist to his assistant, "that a gentleman came in with a prescription, and that you took it and gave him the stuff in about three minutes. What do you mean by that? When a prescription for salt and water or peppermint and cough syrup is handed to you, you must look at it doubtfully, as if it were very hard to make up. Then you must bring it to me, and we will both read it and shake our heads. After that you go back to the customer and ask him if he wants it to-day. When he says he does, you answer that you'll make a special effort. A patient appreciates a prescription that there has been so much trouble over, and when he derives some benefit from it. But don't you do any more of that three-minute prescription business, my boy, if you want to become a first-class druggist."



When the life of Mrs. Ruff was hanging in the balance she used Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and was restored to health. Her experience made her the firm friend of the medicine that cured her.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has no equal in its cures of womanly disease. It establishes regularity, dries the drains that weaken women, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness.

"Five years ago when my life was hanging in the balance Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription was brought to my rescue," writes Miss Caroline Ruff, Director of Fremont Home, residing at 10 Keweenaw Street, Detroit, Mich. "I took it, and it won me back to health. Ever since that time I have been its firm friend. We frequently have mothers come to our 'Home' who are suffering with uterine troubles, inflammation, tumors and ulcerations. Our great remedy for a female trouble is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, and we have found nothing so far which would so quickly cure the disease, whether inflammation and sharp pains. It is a good friend to women."

Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser, in paper covers, is sent free on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps to pay expense of customs and mailing only. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N.Y.

in the town man, on January 19th, when the A.O.U.W. will hold an "At home," and send a hearty welcome to all who may wish to attend. There will be speakers from a distance, also local talent. The object will be to set forth the Order, and to induce young men to join.

We are glad that Mrs. S. Shields is improving so that he is able to be around the house, but yet a trifle to weak to be out.

The young men's Club in Coxall's hall is steadily improving.

Christ church was the scene of another early and quiet wedding on New Year's morning when Mr. John Wessley Shier and Miss Edith Coxall were united in holy matrimony. The ceremony was performed by the rector, Rev. J. W. Jones, in the presence of the relatives and a few intimate friends of both parties. The bride was attired in a travelling suit of blue broad-cloth with hat to match. They were unattended. After the ceremony a wedding breakfast was served at the home of the bride's parents. Mr. and Mrs. Shier left on the 7.40 train for Toronto where they will reside. The bride was an active and willing worker of Christ church and will be greatly missed.

The people of Tamworth are very sorry they are to lose their butcher, Mr. Walker. He is moving to Newburgh.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Jamieson left on Monday last for their home in Manitoba. Their many friends wish them every success in their new life.

The boys of this place have invited a large crowd to their "At Home" in the Town hall on Thursday, January 14th.

Mr. Bell is improving slowly, but we hope he will soon be in our midst again.

Our new teachers are a success. Miss Weer fills the place of Miss Beaman, and Miss Milling Miss Smith's place.

Judge Price attended Court here on Tuesday.

Franklin Pierce, at the time of his nomination for the Presidency of the United States, in 1852, was scarcely known to the public at large. When the news of his nomination reached Boston a well-known orator was addressing a Democratic meeting. The chairman whispered the name of the candidate to him. "Ladies and gentlemen," said he, "I have the honor to announce to you the nomination for President of that great statesman, that illustrious citizen, that noble man whose name is known wherever the flag floats—whose name is a household word—whose name—whose name?" (turning to the chairman) "what the dickens did you say his name was?"

Joaquin Miller, "the Poet of the Sierras," recently visited a friend in Boston. This friend, whose literary tastes run largely to Emerson, Browning and Maeterlinck, found the venerable poet in the library one afternoon deeply absorbed in a book. "What are you reading?" asked the Bostonian. "A novel by Bret Harte," replied the poet. The Hublite sniffed. "I cannot see," said he, "how an immortal being can waste his time with such stuff." "Are you quite sure?" asked Miller, "that I am an immortal being?" "Why, of course you are," was the unvarying reply. "In that case," replied the Californian, gravely, "I don't see why I should be so very economical of my time."

Horse Blankets, Brushes, Girts, Curry Comb, &c. at right prices.

MADOLE & WILSON.

had bought one saw the same boy at a Buchanan meeting selling the same pups, which were, he claimed, of the Buchanan persuasion. "But you told me," objected the purchaser, "that these were Fremont pups." "Yes," retorted the boy, "that was before they got their eyes open."

Dickens, who never liked Thackeray, told a friend that he could see nothing to admire in one of the latter's novels, then being serially produced; and the friend, who knew both the great authors, with friendship's traditional "good-naturedness" reported the opinion to Thackeray. It must have rankled deeply, but all the comment Thackeray made was: "I am afraid I cannot return the compliment, for there is not a page that Dickens has written which I have not read with delight and admiration."

Archie Shade's Watch.

"While picnicking with a crowd in the country the other day," says the Joplin "News-Herald," "Arch Shade accidentally dropped his watch in a spring, and, quite naturally, it has since refused to run. He took the timepiece to a jeweler, and the following conversation ensued:

"Here's my watch; can you fix it?"

"What's the matter? Did you break the spring?"

"No; the spring broke the watch."

"The man wondered, but proceeded to examine the injured article.

"The spring is broken," he finally announced.

"No wonder," said Arch; "I dropped the watch in it."

"It began to dawn upon the jeweler that the young man was certainly insane, and just as he was glancing around for some avenue of escape Arch explained the situation."

Artistic and Beautiful.

The use of electric light is becoming so general for house lighting in Toronto that it seems almost unnecessary to demonstrate the many beautiful effects which may be had by the use of electric lighting in the home. The Electric Light Company find, however, a very good purpose is being accomplished by having the art showrooms in their new office building in Adelaide street east thrown open to the public. It is their intention to have an exhibit of the latest things in electric fixtures there, in order that Toronto people may have the benefit of a large variety of beautiful pieces to select from. Their wish is that everyone who takes an interest in the artistic and beautiful should call and see their display.

Cockneyisms.

The following dialogue between a bus-driver and a droopy-looking youth with a well-watered silk hat who was handling the reins on the box of a brougham is a fair sample of the ready wit and the equally ready animosity of the London Jehu. The youth had evidently inconvenienced the bus-driver in some subtle way—a state of affairs in which each party, according to the other, is to blame.

"Bus Driver—'Ere; you ought to be drivin' cows in the country, you ought!"

Droopy Youth—Garn! where's the reg'lar man? The company don't know you're takin' is job, do they?

"Bus Driver—You're the man wot washes dahm the brougham, ain't yer?"

Droopy Youth—No wonder you ain't got many passengers; they judges by the face, yer know.

"Bus Driver—Fie! Wot d'you call that thing you've got? Wy, it only wants a' handle to be a' catchet."

Droopy Youth (whipping up his horse)

"Bus Driver—That's right; you 'urry home; yer farver wants 'is at!"

Eastern Ontario Dairymen's convention held at Belleville on Saturday.

Mr. John Coates, school trustee for a number of years, has tendered his resignation and Dr. Ming appointed to fill the vacancy.

Bilious?

Dizzy? Headache? Pain back of your eyes? It's your liver! Use Ayer's Pills. Gently laxative; all vegetable. Sold for 60 years. J. C. Ayer, Lowell, Mass.

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CANCER

—OF—

Four Years Standing!

CURED BY

DOUGLAS'

EGYPTIAN



LINIMENT

Douglas & Co., Napanee, Ont.

Dear Sirs.—For about four years I have been afflicted with Cancer in Ear and Side of Face. In April, 1894, I procured a bottle of your Egyptian Liniment from Thompson & Bro., Lyndhurst. From first application my face began to heal, and by the time I had used three bottles all signs had disappeared, and I believe I have a permanent cure. I believe it has killed and removed every particle of it as no traces of Cancer are left.

Your very truly,
WILLIAM THOMAS.

■ Lyndhurst, Dec. 8th, 1894.

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CALL FOR GOSPEL ACTIVITIES

Glorious Opportunities for Christian Usefulness

(Entered according to Act of the Parliament of Canada, in the year One Thousand Nine Hundreds and Three, by Wm. Baily, of Toronto, at the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.)

A despatch from Chicago says:—Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage preached from the following text: Matt. xx, 7, "Go ye also into the vineyard."

A prospective theme! It is especially appropriate for the first sermon of a new year. This is not a time to sound a requiem over the dead. It is a time when the gospel colors should be unfurled defiantly to the breeze and when an aggressive campaign should be planned for invading the strongholds of evil surrounded by satanic intrenchments. "Forward, march!" should be the command all along the lines, not "Mark time!" nor "Halt!" nor "Fall back!" not detailment for sentinel duty. We should have for the gospel ranks a grand charge and not a tattoo. There should be no willingness to sleep upon our arms in peace.

A negative policy will never capture this old world for Christ. It is well at times to preach the command, "Thou shalt not." There came into my possession the other day a beautiful suggestive booklet written by Bishop John H. Vincent. Its title was "Better Not." But the Christian's library to be complete needs a companion volume called "Better Do." The Christian is called to a life of positive, active service.

WORK IN THE SUNDAY SCHOOLS

There is work, unlimited work, tremendous, overpowering and vital work, to do among the Sunday schools. This gospel work is the more important because it must be done quickly or it will never be done at all. The verdant fields of childhood do not stay verdant long. Our own children seem to spring up under our very eye. It is but a short time since they were babies. Now they are boys and girls. Soon they will be grown men and women. We go back to visit the scenes of our childhood which we left only a few years ago, and we find that the companions of our youth are now growing up and married and have babies of their own.

Sunday school work offers an unlimited field for gospel effort. Many, many are the children among whom the earnest disciple can labor. President Roosevelt may be right in uttering a vehement protest against the tendency of the upper classes to shirk parental responsibilities, but among the middle and the lower classes children seem to be everywhere. There are broods of them, swarms of them, flocks of them, great hosts of them. The multitudes of pattering feet fairly fill the earth with music when these infantile throngs every morning start on their daily tramp to the public schools.

In order to house them for educational purposes millions upon millions of dollars must be spent annually. No Christian disciple need be afraid of building upon another man's foundation when he goes to work for Christ among the little children. There is not a consecrated Sunday school superintendent in all the world who is not at his wits' end to find the right kind of teachers who will gather the boys and the girls into the students' classes for his Sunday school.

A FIELD FOR GOSPEL LABOR.

Sunday school work is of the most vital importance. Among all the fields open for gospel labor I have

a plain, practical way and give such a warm hearted, loving salutation to the young folks as I have indicated? The reason the young people do not come into church fellowship is because they are not personally invited to come. This invitation duty rests with the new convert as well as with the old.

MISSIONARY WORK.

Another glorious field of Christian usefulness is to be found in missionary work. What do I mean by that? Christian labor among the cannibals of the south seas? Among the fur-robed Eskimos, in their igloos, of the icy north? Among the tattooed Maoris of New Zealand and the half-civilized natives of the orient? Oh, yes. They are all included in that term, "missionary work." The divine command, "Go ye, therefore and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father and the Son and the Holy Ghost," has a worldwide significance. One of the first duties of a Christian is to work for the foreign missionary society of his church. By money donations, by needlework and by pledges you should re-enforce our Christian missionaries laboring in foreign fields. You cannot have a world's Saviour unless you feel that the black man of Borneo and the yellow man of China and the Bengali of India are your brothers—brothers in Christ.

But in reference to missionary work I had in my mind also another interpretation. I mean Christian labor among those who are living in your back alleys, Christian labor among the poor and the social outcasts, Christian labor, as a lady some time ago expressed it to me in a beautiful letter. She wrote asking me if I knew of any crippled child who had no friends. She wanted to adopt that child. She well knew that the able-bodied children might ultimately be able to take care of themselves, but the crippled child never. Therefore she wanted to adopt a crippled child and care for the boy while she lived and leave money enough in her will to care for the child after she was dead. Ah, that is the true missionary spirit! To care for the crippled and the helpless—the moral and physical cripples. You can find them in the slums. You can hear them knocking at your door. You can see them pushing past you in the twilight.

THE RELIEF OF SUFFERING.

Another glorious field for Christian activity is found in hospital work. It is found where Christ spent most of his earthly ministry—namely, among the sick. It is found in going through the wards filled with white cots and leaving here a flower and there a word of encouragement and yonder a prayer. It is found in the children's wards, where many little ones are cursed with a futile struggle for physical existence, cut off from the moment that they were born. It is found in the old people's homes, where the aged and the physically infirm, sometimes petulantly, sometimes lovingly and longingly, are waiting for the last summons to join the silent majority beyond. "It is better to go to the house of mourning than to the house of feasting." Yes. But I believe it is better to go the bedside of the sick than to stand by the caskets of the dead. By the white couch of physical pain the opportunities for doing good are even greater than by the white shrouds of the departed.

But, though the hospitals are filled

KAFFIR SUPERSTITION.

Strange Story of Tragedy and Comedy From South Africa.

One of the strangest cases ever investigated in South Africa is that now being inquired into by the Johannesburg Criminal Investigation Department. Some time ago two Kaffirs stole a sum of \$4,000 in money. They were brought before the Court and sentenced to eighteen months' imprisonment with hard labor, but the money was not recovered. Of their sentence, one of the prisoners died in the gaol. The other underwent his full term, and on leaving the gaol proceeded to the spot where the money was buried, in order to take his half. He dug up the ground, got his share out, and went off to his kraal.

Later on he thought, presumably, that, seeing his confederate was dead, he would also get the other half. He travelled again to the place, and was proceeding to unearth the concealed gold when he suddenly fell forward, struck with paralysis, and when discovered was in a critical condition, his whole body being paralyzed.

He was taken to the hospital, where he lay for a long time seriously ill. On recovering sufficiently he told a remarkable tale. While in the gaol undergoing his punishment, he said, his friend was taken dangerously ill, and, it being thought that the man might die, he (the narrator) was sent for.

His friend then said to him: "I am going to die. When you get out of prison go to the place where we hid the stolen money and take your half, leaving my half for my brothers, whom you must tell of my death. But don't take my half."

This interesting story-teller secured his half, but did not tell the deceased's brothers of the other half, and afterwards resolved he would get for himself, with the result that in the very act of taking it he was seized with a stroke of paralysis.

The remainder of the money is still concealed, but the Criminal Investigation Department cannot discover where, owing to the superstition of the surviving Kaffir. Though now quite well he will not take the detectives to the spot, on the grounds that his illness was due to the vengeance of his dead friend's spirit, and that if he went to the spot again the spirit would kill him.

The Criminal Investigation Department have the man well in hand, and hope to get the concealed money shortly. This remarkable story is perhaps unique. It illustrates not only a strange coincidence, but the accentuated superstition of Kaffirs.

KINGS IN DOCTOR'S HANDS

GERMAN EMPEROR TAKES ILLNESS WITH BAD GRACE.

King Edward Is a Model Patient and Likes Cheerful People About Him.

Very seldom in his interesting career has the Kaiser been placed so much at the mercy of the doctors as during the past few weeks, and there is every reason to believe that the state of affairs which so unfortunately happened is intensely disagreeable to His Majesty in particular. He, like the late Queen Victoria, has a considerable belief in his own powers of staving off illness through sheer force of will, and when these methods have failed is inclined to receive the medical men with somewhat bad grace.

Yet one of these physicians describes him as being a "good and even enthusiastic patient"; that is to say, when once he sees there is nothing for it but a thorough course of treatment and a calm submission to whatever is ordered, he carries out instructions to the smallest detail and with the most scrupulous

THE GIANT COCKATOO

Old Ben Bulkhead, the bo'sun o' the Saucy Mary, used to declare that it was a big mistake for sailors to have wives at all; and the married men aboard the brigantine would listen to his arguments on this point until they could have rolled on the floor, like so many animals, and gnawed the legs o' the cabin table.

Bulkhead would begin by describing women as "sharks in petticoats," an' before he was pitched neck and crop through the fo'c'sle door he'd give instances of certain cases which he'd seen with his "own eyes," actual experiences which proved the truth of the human shark theory so conclusively that the audience would rise to its feet like one man and bring the entertainment to an abrupt conclusion by heavin' their own bo'sun into the lee-scupper. Then Bulkhead would go aft an' complain to the skipper, beginnin' to lecture afresh on the monkey poop for Cap'n Capstan's own benefit if he received any kind o' sympathy from that quarter.

Now it so happened that Capstan was a married man himself, an' one who owned the prettiest an' smartest little wife in all Greenhithe. Bulkhead realized perfectly well that the skipper was the most dangerously jealous man he'd ever met durin' a patient study of seafarers' husbands, which extended over a period of thirty years or more. So when Capstan had dropped into the cottage at Greenhithe, unexpectedly, on several occasions, only to find that Emma was "out shopping," Ben Bulkhead would sit on the skipper's sea-chest, which he carried home from the quay, and give expression to certain remarks on the galvanin' propensities of wives generally, which made Cap'n Capstan—usually one of the kindest and best-hearted of men—long for a dumb animal to torture to death with a red hot hat-pin.

And when Emma Capstan returned from the village with her arms full o' parcels, the cap'n would be waitin' for her with a terrible frown on his face, and there'd be very hard words; for Mrs. Capstan wasn't he kind o' woman to sit still an' listen meekly to suggestions which had been borrowed second-hand from a mischief-making old bo'sun.

Once she returned with a light bamboo table, which she'd bought at the auction-rooms, an' the skipper deliberately sat on it an' smashed it to atoms.

"A table which goes down under a weight of one hundred and sixty-eight pounds isn't a honest table!" he roared. "I like things that can look you straight in the face!"

Emma Capstan laughed jeeringly. "There's only one article o' furniture which can do that, Bob," she says, pointing to the over-mantel. "If you're not afraid of meeting the eyes of a ravin' lunatic, just stand up en' have a look at yourself in the glass."

"I was speaking about tables, not overmantels," says the skipper, furiously. "P'raps you'll be good enough to explain why you're in such a hurry to change the conversation."

This little incident goes to show what an unreasonably jealous man the cap'n was when he'd been worked up to it.

Well, matters went on in this way for a year or more, for the Saucy Mary was only a coastin' craft of some four hundred tons burden; so her trips were usually nothing more than short return voyages to the English or Welsh ports, varied by an

children. There is not a consecrated Sunday school superintendent in all the world who is not at his wits' end to find the right kind of teachers who will gather the boys and the girls into the students' classes for his Sunday school.

A FIELD FOR GOSPEL LABOR.

Sunday school work is of the most vital importance. Among all the fields open for gospel labor I have purposely placed it first, because I believe it to be the most important of all. No one can fully estimate the future influence of the children who are now playing about our doors. Themistocles, the great statesman, once placed his hand upon his son's head and said, "This child is greater than any one in Greece, for the Athenians command the Greeks, I command the Athenians, his mother commands me, and he commands his mother." We, in Christ's name, can place our hands upon the children. In Sunday school work we can say, "The children will be greater than all, because the children of to-day will be the men and the women of to-morrow." If you can save the cradles and the nurseries for Christ, you can save the world for Christ. I plead and beg of you, Christian disciples, to expend a great part of your gospel energies in working among the children.

Another gate stands wide open for practical gospel usefulness. This gate leads into a field aglow with ripened human grain, ready to be garnered. It is crowded with young people. But, though crowded with the young men and maidens, yet each passenger train coming into our large cities is emptying part of its load into this field as the freight trains daily disgorge their cattle and horses and sheep into the Chicago stock yards, and yet there is always room for more. Young men and maidens, like children, seem to be everywhere. We crowd against them in the electric cars, we bump up against them on street corners, we see them through the swinging doors of saloon and billiard halls. Who will help save them? Church member, is not Christ calling you to go and labor among the stalwart pines of youth as well as to use the gospel ax among the gnarled and worm-eaten branches of sinful old age?

THE CHRISTIAN'S DUTY.

How is the Christian to go after the young people? Simply enough. He is to go after them with the same vigor as the agents of evil go after their prey. Here, for instance, is a young man who comes into a large city. He has no friends. Through an old acquaintance of his father he gets a position in your store. He has a small bedroom in a city boarding house. How is the Christian disciple to greet him? Is he to merely pass a "Good morning" or is he to go to that young man and open a conversation something like this: "Good morning! Are you a stranger in the city? Are you from a Christian home? Of course you have no church connections as yet. Will you not come to our church next Sunday morning? We have our Christian Endeavor social next Thursday night. I wish that I could introduce you to some of our young people. It is very easy to drift among bad associates in a large town like this. I want you to get among the good people. We have some fine young folks up at our church. I know that you will get a warm welcome...Perhaps you do not know the city well enough to find your way. Come with me to supper, and we will go together, or I will call at your room for you." How many young men, strangers in a large city, are there who would refuse an invitation to come among Christian people if thus accosted? How many rooms dedicated by the church for the services of the Christian Endeavor society, Epworth League or Brotherhood of Andrew and Philip would be empty, or practically empty, if the Christian members of the church would go out in

join the silent majority beyond. "It is better to go to the house of mourning than to the house of feasting." Yes, "But I believe it is better to go to the bedside of the sick than to stand by the caskets of the dead. By the white couch of physical pain the opportunities for doing good are even greater than by the white shrouds of the departed."

But, though the hospitals are filled to overflowing, how few of us ever think of going there to carry a Christ's message of good cheer! When we think of genuine Christian work we are apt to look for that work far beyond the seas. We do not appreciate the opportunities that are at our very doors. Oh, Christian men and women, never let a month of your life pass unless you try to carry God's love into some hospital or sickroom. You can find there one of the most blessed of all works. As you approach the "shut-ins," the invalids who are compelled to lie upon a bed of sickness week in and week out, you will see the eye brighten and the lip smile and will hear the blessed words of endless gratitude. You will not only hear human commendations, but you will also hear the Divine Saviour say: "I was sick, and ye visited me. Verily I say unto you inasmuch as we done it unto one of the least of these my brethren ye have done it unto me."

THE GOSPEL INVITATION.

But there is still one more field of Christian activity to which I would direct your attention. That is to the side rooms where the after-meetings should be held in every Christian church immediately following the benediction of the Sunday-night services. That is the place where the gospel net is drawn. That is the room in which after a week of prayer the sinners are given a direct invitation to join the church. There they are brought face to face with Jesus Christ and are urged to make a decision in reference to their soul's eternal destiny. That is the one place above all others where the Christian should expect to see the direct results of his spiritual labors. It is the one place toward which all his scholars and young people should converge and concentrate and find its gospel climax.

THE CALL TO CHRISTIAN LIFE.

Thus the call to the Christian life is a bugle blast for work. The church pew is not meant for a bed of roses, where indolence and sloth can lie down for perpetual slumber. Consecrated church membership is a sacred affinity for intense missionary activity as well as for "gospel rest." A famous musician once said, "If I stop practicing upon the piano one day I will feel my deterioration, if two days the musical critics will feel it, if three the world at large in my promiscuous audiences will feel it." If the consecrated church member stops working for Christ one day he himself will feel his own spiritual deterioration, if two days his Christian friends will realize it, if three days the world at large will be the sufferer because of it. Faith's wings are movable. They must be kept working all the time. Now comes the practical determination for the Christian to settle—where are you specially fitted to go to work for Christ? Choose your spiritual occupations. From among the many fields of gospel opportunities choose them now.

THE LARGEST EGG.

The egg of the aepyornis, just purchased for the United States National Museum, is probably the largest egg in existence. It is 12in. long and 10in. wide, and its shell is nearly a quarter of an inch thick and as hard as rock. Some idea of its size may perhaps be had when it is stated that it is capable of holding the contents of six ostrich eggs, or 148 hen's eggs, or 80,000 humming bird's eggs.

Inclined to receive the medical men with somewhat bad grace.

Yet one of these physicians describes him as being a "good and even enthusiastic patient"; that is to say, when once he sees there is nothing for it but a thorough course of treatment and a calm submission to whatever is ordered, he carries out instructions to the smallest detail and with the most scrupulous regard for being thorough. But he is so inquisitive, one of his doctors said some time ago, that he is at times somewhat embarrassing. His Majesty cross-examines everybody in attendance on the intricacies of his ailment, and winds up by sending for a book about it, which he studies with the utmost care. The next time the doctors come he, with a smile, often suggests an alternative treatment, "as in the case of So-and-so, with which, of course, you are familiar, doctor." If the Kaiser finds himself laid up for a day or two the first thing which

OCCUPIES HIS ATTENTION, after his treatment is settled, is the rearrangement of his plans of work and the division of his time, so that as little of it as possible shall be wasted. Of course, hitherto the ailments which have afflicted him have been comparatively trifling.

The Kaiser and King Edward are undoubtedly the two best patients, from the doctors' point of view, amongst the monarchs of Europe. The latter, whose brave bearing during his severe illness eighteen months ago will for ever be remembered, always persists in regarding any indisposition from which he is suffering as of the most trifling character possible. When completely in the doctors' hands he encourages them in every way to treat his case with that same lack of hesitation which they would display if he were not King, but merely a subject. He carries out all their orders to the letter, and, desiring to take as pleasant a view as he can of the circumstances, insists on having only cheerful people about him. Sir Francis Laking, whose optimism and cheerful good-nature are notorious, is a great favorite of his.

The King of Italy is generally regarded by the medical profession of his native country as an excellent patient too, and his ailments are few nowadays, notwithstanding his very weakly youth. Both these happy circumstances his doctors attribute in a large measure to the very rigorous treatment to which his military tutor submitted him as a boy, though surprise is sometimes expressed that this treatment did not kill him.

QUEEN WILHELMINA.

of Holland gives her doctors a lot of trouble. She says she "hates doctors," and she will never endure their attentions except when absolutely obliged, and then they have to take unusual precautions to see that their instructions are carried out. The story is told that one time, when the Queen had evinced a marked disinclination to see a doctor on a certain occasion, and on his entering the room under pressure from the Queen-Mother had exclaimed that if he advanced she would scream, the medical man's calm answer was that he could not help her screaming while he was advancing, but he humbly begged to say that out of regard for his duty to his Sovereign and his own reputation it would be necessary for him to administer something which would make screaming impossible as soon as he reached her.

Both the Czar of Russia and the Sultan are bad patients, the one being anxious and timid and very easy in giving way to indisposition and the other so suspicious as to make the lot of his doctors almost intolerable. He has even gone the length of demanding that the physic ordered by one doctor should be analyzed and tasted by another.

It is natural for a cannibal to love his fellow man.

This little incident goes to show what an unreasonably jealous man the cap'n was when he'd been working up to it.

Well, matters went on in this way for a year or more, for the Saucy Mary was only a coastin' craft of some four hundred tons burden; so her trips were usually nothing more than short return voyages to English or Welsh ports, varied by an occasional run to Barcelona or Marseilles.

It was after one of these longer trips to a Continental port that the melancholy state of affairs which existed at Cliff Cottage was brought to a head in a very comical and surprising manner, as the result of a remarkable plot which was hatched on the premises by Cap'n Capstan and the old woman-hater, Bulkhead.

When the skipper arrived home after this particular trip, he found (as he half expected he would do) that Emma was not within hail; and being fully convinced that an honest wife should, in the absence of her husband, spend every minute of her waking hours between the kitchen dresses and the parlor window, he listened even more eagerly than usual to Bulkhead's suggestions and opinions.

To make matters worse, just as the bo'sun was producing a lead-pencil sketch in support of his theory that the heart of a full-grown shark differed but slightly from that of the ordinary skipper's wife, he was interrupted by the sharp rat-tat of the village postman.

"Why, whatever's this?" gasps the skipper, gazing with rolling eyes at the envelope which he held in his hand. "It's a letter addressed to Mrs. Capstan in a man's handwriting, sure as I'm a sinner!"

"I thought as much, cap'n," says Bulkhead, solemnly. "Soon as ever I heard the postman's footfall on the gravel outside, I says to myself, 'Here's bad noise a-comin' for the skipper.' That letter's got evidence an' positive proof. Of course you're goin' to open it an' see wot the lubber's bin writin'? Shall I put the kettle on, so's you can steam the envelope?"

"Hang the kettle!" roars the skipper. "There's nothing like that about me. All I do is fair, square, an' above board."

And with that remark the cap'n tore open the envelope and hauled the letter into daylight.

For a moment Capstan just sat still an' glared at the letter, breathing hard through his nose, an' grindin' his teeth in a horrible way.

"Who is he, cap'n?" asks Bulkhead, at length.

"Her affectionate Jim!" answers the skipper through his set teeth. "An' she's his 'Dearest Emma'!"

"Exactly," says Bulkhead. "What else, cap'n?"

"He's goin' to call upon her to day, if it's quite convenient."

"We'll see that it's quite convenient, eh, skipper?" says Bulkhead, in a hoarse whisper. "This is a detective's job, this is, an' you've got to disguise yourself an' see the thing through. That's just as clear as daylight."

Bulkhead shook his head impatiently. "Can't you think of anythin' sensible?" he says, just as the Swiss clock on the mantel "cuckooed" twelve. "What sort of detective do you think I'd make in my present frame o' mind? An' where's the disguise to come from?"

"Out of that there box, cap'n," says Bulkhead, pointin' to the skipper's chest. "Have you forgotten that feather dress which you bought from a Dago out in Barcelona? You showed it to me afore we left the quay, an' told me that it had once belonged to a medicine man in the South Sea Islands. An' you said, 'I shall dress up as a parrot when I get home just to amuse Mrs. Caps-

tin.'

Before Bulkhead had finished speakin' the skipper was on his knees by

sudden. An' when Mrs. Capstan asks at what time the bird will arrive, tell her that it's already waitin' at Greenhithe railway station, an' that Mr. Bulkhead has gone there to fetch it home. Then, cap'n, you must say good-bye as sweetly as you can, an' follow me into the empty house at the first opportunity. When you're dressed an' quite ready, I'll tow you in an' introduce you as the Giant Jackatoo."

That was the rough idea of the plot just as the old bo'sun thought it out, and it might have worked well if Mrs. Capstan hadn't heard every word through the open door.

So Emma discreetly hid herself until the skipper and his bo'sun had passed through the kitchen to reach the back of the empty house. An' when they had gone she walked into the parlor an' sat down to await the return of Cap'n Capstan. An' she listened with a straight face to his barefaced yarn about Cardiff, an' to his description of the wonderful bird which was to be fed on steak an' taters an' treated like a Christian. She remarked, solemnly, that she'd love the creature for Bob's sake till death them did part, an' broke down in a most natural an' affecting way as the skipper said good-bye.

But when Mrs. Capstan's brother, Jim Reefer, arrived at the cottage, within three minutes of the skipper's departure, an' expressed surprise that Emma had not received a letter which he swore had been posted in Poplar early on the previous evening, then the whole motive of the conspiracy flashed upon Mrs. Capstan's mind at once for she knew that the cap'n had never met her brother, as Reefer had gone out to Klondike several years before the weddin' took place.

So Emma hastily described to her brother all that she had seen and heard, and a second plot was hatched in the little parlor at Greenhithe. An' when Bulkhead opened the parlor door, an' solemnly led in the Giant Jackatoo by a light chain attached to its left leg, Emma Capstan was sittin' on Reefer's knee, an' the pair of 'em were kissing at the rate of seventy to the minute!

Bulkhead coughed loudly, an' the Jackatoo staggered against the wall like a drunken man. Mrs. Capstan jumped off Jim's knee with a great show of hurry an' confusion.

"Oh, here you are, then, Mr. Bulkhead," she says, quickly.

"Yes, ma'am, here we are," says the bo'sun, haulin' the bird away from the wall by its liver wing. "You didn't expect us quite so soon, maybe?"

Mrs. Capstan laughed merrily.

"Is that the bird you told me about, Emma?" says Jim, makin' a wry face at the Jackatoo. "What an ugly brute it is!"

The "parrot" turned fiercely on Jim, an' let out a string of swear words which astonished even old Bulkhead, an' caused him to drop the chain an' close the widely-opened beak with both hands.

"This is the first time I've heard it say things like that afore a lady, ma'am," he said, apologetically. "To tell you the honest truth, I don't think it likes your friend."

"It's a low, ill-bred creature, an' its language reminds me of Bob!" says Emma, stampin' her foot.

"Don't mention Bob to me, my dear," says Reefer, with his arm round Mrs. Capstan's waist. "Let's consider Bob dead an' buried for awhile!"

The Jackatoo flapped his wings so violently at this remark that he brought down a corner bracket full of knick-knacks, an' blew a Scripture text clean off the wall at the opposite end of the room.

"It's a good thing for you, mister, that the cap'n isn't present to hear your good wishes," says the bo'sun, addressin' Jim Reefer an' smoothing down the bird's feathers at the same time.

"Only the feather dress, Emma," says the skipper, humbly. "It isn't much use except as a curiosity."

"I could see its value as a curio the moment I set eyes on it," says Emma, with a sly glance at her brother. "No doubt that feather dress has a remarkable history behind it."

"Not so very far behind, either," remarked Jim Reefer, solemnly.—London Tit-Bits.

ENGLISH SLEEPING CARS.

East American Plan, as it Gives More Head Room.

The Midland Railway Company has introduced a new and improved class of sleeping car on its night Scottish trains. The cars are 60 feet long and 9 feet wide, which is the maximum width available on English railways. This allows sleeping berths 6 feet 2 inches long to be arranged transversely, with a corridor the full length of the vehicle.

All the sleeping berths are on the same level; two of the compartments each accommodate two persons; the remaining six compartments have one berth each, but two of them may be converted into a double compartment by means of a sliding door in the partition. A smoking compartment is provided at one end of the car. Care has been taken to ensure smooth running by reducing to a minimum all vibration and the tendency to roll when at high speed.

The floor is a double one, and has been specially arranged with a view to deadening sound. All the interior doors have been made to slide, so as not to block the corridor to obviate the possibility of disturbance through banging. In winter the cars are heated by steam pipes, which can be regulated by the passengers in the compartments. Each sleeping compartment is fitted with complete lavatory accommodation. The vehicles are fitted with the new passenger communication which applies the brake, and can be pulled in any compartment by the passenger.

TWO BRITISH KINGS.

One Rules Seventy-three People With Autocratic Sway.

Another sovereign besides King Edward rules within the British Isles. His kingdom is Bardsey Island, situated three miles south of the Carnarvonshire peninsula, in Wales, where he rules with autocratic sway. The inhabitants number 73, including the king and queen, the former being the direct descendant of a long line of monarchs from time immemorial. The language spoken is an archaic form of Welsh, and is totally unintelligible to the people on the mainland.

The king, in the intervals between regal duties, acts as doctor, schoolmaster and registrar of births, marriages and deaths, and does not consider himself too important to dig potatoes and gather crabs when occasion requires. He owes no allegiance to England, and consequently pays no taxes. The people live on home grown barley bread, butter and milk, while the rocks afford an inexhaustible supply of crabs and lobsters, which they are glad to retail to the wandering stranger for the small sum of one penny each.

They know nothing of the outside world, as newspapers never penetrate to their isolated kingdom. The area of the island is about 370 acres, and on the south-east side there is a small harbor which will admit vessels of about 45 tons. In the quaint cottages many exquisite examples of old Welsh carvings are to be found, and the beautiful ruins of the Abbey of St. Mary are of particular interest to the antiquarian.

What women sigh for is long life without old age.

A blanket mortgage will not keep a house warm in zero weather.

fearfully thin, his face shrinks; his hands become like birds claws, his skin turns yellow and wrinkled; his teeth become black, and soon decay and fall out. Melancholy, constant nausea, headache, and a perpetual thirst ensue. In the last state there is a waxy appearance of the skin of the face, and dark marks at the sides of the mouth. Sooner or later his miseries are ended by death.

Of less familiar substitutes for tobacco there are very many. Some, such as the dried leaves of the tomato, the potato, the egg plant, and the colt's-foot, are not particularly harmful unless smoked in excess. Colt's-foot leaf indeed, is credited with the power of curing colds.

There is a weed common in parts of the Alps and known as mountain tobacco, which the Swiss mountaineers dry and smoke under the impression that it will steady the nerves at great heights. The plant is however, a virulent poison, and its smoke has a serious effect upon the heart.

North American Indian medicine men smoke the dried and powdered leaf of a certain species of hoary. The fumes send the smoker into a kind of stupor, in which he fancies he sees visions, and the habit eventually becomes

IMPOSSIBLE TO SHAKE OFF.

Red Indians smoke also lobelia leaf which has strong narcotic properties.

Another species of lobelia is smoked by some of the Siberian wild tribes under the name of "tombki." The leaf is dried and afterwards soaked in water. It must be smoked damp, and is therefore used in a water pipe.

Kaffirs, before tobacco became so easily procurable as it is to-day in South Africa, used to gather the leaves of the native camphor and prepare them for smoking. The use of this peculiar form of smoking mixture has a remarkable effect. It produces a kind of aphasia—that is, the smoker has no control over his language, becomes utterly incoherent, and cannot say what he means.

Another Cape tobacco is the leaf of the wild dagga. It is a favourite with the Hottentots when they are unable to obtain the coarse black Fingo or Pondo tobaccos of which they are fondest. A very few whiffs of the ordinary Pondo tobacco would be too much for the average British navy, even though well accustomed to the strongest of black twist.

In the Bahamas cascerilla bark is prepared for smoking. Its fumes are strongly narcotic, and very bad for the smoker.—Pearson's Weekly.

UMBRELLAS.

Who of us has not suffered untold misery and humiliation during storms on account of the ribs breaking from their sockets in our umbrellas? The inevitable puncture to the covering that follows such breaks, and the subsequent impossibility to make the injured article close properly, have caused many of us to desert our rain-protectors in the streets. Few people ever have common umbrellas repaired after the ribs break, and fewer still are aware of the fact that a simple precaution against rust in the rib-joints will make them last twice as long as usual. When you purchase a new umbrella, before using it, inject a small quantity of vaseline into the hinge portions of the frame. Vaseline will not spread like other oils and spoil the covering, and it is a sure preventive against the rust that is the primary cause of the ribs parting from their sockets or rotting off.

LAND OF FLOWERS.

Palestine is a land of flowers. Botanists say that there are 2,500 different kinds. The eastern sun gives the colors a brightness they seldom have in our hazy climate. The wild flowers are somehow localized, so that acres, and, indeed, miles, take their hue from a single flower.

answer of God to Satan which is holy right resists and casts out Satan's right to humanity.

His fasting forty days and forty nights makes us think of the other two, the only two, who fasted forty days and who afterward appeared with Him on the Mount of Transfiguration. We wonder what the full significance of those four forty day fasts can be, but we shall know hereafter if necessary. Mark says that He was with the wild beasts (Mark 1, 13), and here again we wait for more light, but remember that David, before he slew Goliath, had a conflict with a lion and a bear. God had just said, "This is My Beloved Son." The tempter said twice, "If Thou be the Son of God" (verses 3, 6), reminding us of his first recorded utterance to Eve, "Yea, hath God said?" All who question the word of God must, without a doubt, be for the time being serving the devil, for no true child of God can be in fellowship with God and question His word. The first temptation was to distrust God and do an unauthorized thing to sustain life. The second was to do a wrong thing to secure a good thing. The third was to presume on God's care while doing a reckless thing. (So says F. T. Brown).

Dr. Weston says that the first yielded to would have made a Gethsemane and Calvary impossible, the second would obtain the world for Christ, by bowing down to Satan, the third would challenge peculiar risks because we are Christians. It is not necessary that we should continue to live on the earth, but it is necessary to believe every word of God. Those who thus believe and dwell in God will not do reckless things, neither will they accept favors from the world or the devil.

There is no way to resist the devil and overcome him but by the word of God and the sacrifice of Calvary (Rev. xii, 11), but, having the shield of faith and the sword of the Spirit, we need never be overcome by him (Eph. vi, 11-18). Both Matthew and Mark conclude the story of the temptation by telling us that angels ministered unto Him. There is much comfort in Heb. i, 14; Ps. xxxiv, 7; ciii, 20, 21, and the study of angelic ministry as recorded in Scripture is most helpful. With God for us, Christ for us and the Spirit for us (Rom. viii, 26, 31, 34) and all the hosts of ministering angels, we ought to cry, "Thanks be to God, who giveth us the victory!"

A FRENCH GRACE DARLING.

An inspiring story of the bravery of a French fisher-girl of Ushant Island comes from Calais. The steamer Vesper, a vessel of 5,000 tons, built at Newcastle, was conveying a cargo of wool and other goods to Dunkirk when it struck on some rocks near Ushant in a thick fog, and sank almost immediately. Fortunately the thirty-three men composing the crew launched the boats in time. One of the craft got into difficulties among the dangerous rocks, and the seamen were only saved eventually by the girl, whose name is Rose Here, swimming out to the boat and piloting it to the shore. The fourteen seamen who owe her their lives are full of enthusiasm over the girl's heroism, saying they were quite worn out, helpless, and hopeless until she entered the boat.

WITHOUT A TONGUE.

The power of speech can be retained after a complete, as well as after partial, removal of the tongue. Mr. W. H. A. Jacobson, writing in the Practitioner, cites one of his cases. A former Army surgeon had his entire tongue removed, and some time after the operation was able to speak so distinctly as to give an interesting account of one of the most striking episodes of the Indian Mutiny. He had been one of the surgeons in the force with which Sir Colin Campbell relieved the garrison of Lucknow.

the box, an' flingin' skirts an' socks an' trousers around the room in a perfect frenzy of eagerness. The parrot dress was right at the bottom of the box, carefully wrapped up in tissue paper. The cap'n reached it at last, an' held the whole costume out at arms' length.

"Head, body, wings, an' legs—all complete," he says, excitedly. "It's a perfect bird, Ben, with an extraordinary powerful beak, thunk Heaven for that!"

"An' it'll fit you right down to the ground, cap'n," says Bulkhead, admiringly. "If you can once manage to plant your beak firmly in Jim's neck it'll make his eyes roll, I'll warrant."

Now, just as Bulkhead uttered these blood-thirsty words, Emma Capstan returned to the cottage an' let herself in quietly by the back door. Hearing the sound of voices in the front parlor she peeped cautiously through the tiny window, which had been built in the party wall years ago, when Cliff Cottage was a grocer's shop and the village post-office as well. The little window had been tastefully draped with art muslin on the parlor side, so that Mrs. Capstan was able to see all that went on in the best room without being visible herself. She could also hear the conversation very distinctly, as the parlor door was only partly closed.

So when Emma Capstan peeped through the indoor window-pane she beheld a very interesting an' unexpected sight, as you can well imagine. On the hearthrug a huge bird, as big as herself, was marchin' solemnly to an' fro, and Ben Bulkhead (whom Mrs. Capstan had often met before, an' cordially disliked) was directing the movements of the "parrot" from the door-mat. The "bird" then removed its head an' sitting down on an' easy chair, lit a cigar and began to talk. By this time, of course, Emma had recognized her husband, whose head an' neck appeared above the breast feathers.

"There isn't much time, Ben," says the skipper, wipin' the perspiration off his forehead with a fancy table-mat as he spoke. "Emma may be back at any moment now, so we'd better decide quickly what we're goin' to do. An' as for the other party, if he comes in before we're quite ready for him, I shall be tempted to strangle him on the spot!"

"Dear me! Whoever is Bob goin' to strangle?" thought Emma, who up to this point, had looked upon the "performance" simply as an innocent little farce got up for her own especial benefit.

"Here's the whole plot in a nutshell, cap'n," says Bulkhead.

"In the first place you must get out of them feathers sharp, an' pack every-

thing else carefully back in your sea-chest. Then we'll hide the costume in the empty house next door, an' you'll come back here an' wait for Mrs. Capstan. As soon as she comes in, tell her that you've been called away to Cardiff on important business an' must catch the next train up to town. Then explain to her that you've brought her home a beautiful talking bird, as big as a full-grown man, to keep her company while you're away. Tell her that it's a Giant Jackatoo, which is a sort of cross between a jackdaw and a cockatoo, an' that this particular specimen has grown big by wonderful freak o' nature. Ask her to treat it kindly, an' feed it on well-done steak an' taters. Warn her that it's not to be left alone for a single moment, or it'll mope to death suddenly. An' when Mrs. Capstan asks at what time the bird will arrive, tell her that it's already waitin' at Greenhithe railway station, an' that Mr. Bulkhead has gone there to fetch it home. Then, cap'n, you must say good-bye as sweetly as you can, an' follow me into the empty house at the first opportunity. When you're dressed an' quite ready, I'll

"Never mind the cap'n now, my good fellow," says Jim, turnin' his back on the bird. "I'm master here at the present moment. An' now you've brought that dirty varior crow home in time to die, you can just make yourself scarce. See?"

"Oh, yes, I understand perfectly!" says Bulkhead, giving the Jackatoo a leg a violent jerk, an' fixing his eyes meaningly on the skipper's wife. "There's nothin' mysterious about that, guv'nor! Of course I'm not wanted, an' I wouldn't dare to contradict you when you say that you're the master here—durin' the skipper's absence! Anybody can see as much, an' that without the aid of a telescope, either! But before wishin' you good day, sir, I'd just like to warn you that this 'ere foolish creature, unlike women, only recognizes one master, an' that it's got a very powerful beak for interlopers an' impostors."

When Bulkhead had delivered this final homethrust he just fastened the bird's chain to the table-leg an' left the cottage without another word.

Then the skipper stood on one leg an' tried to appear calm an' dignified, while Emma placed his finest rum an' his very choicest cigars before her visitor.

"Help yourself an' don't be sparing, my dear," she says, sweetly. "There's plenty more where that comes from. How do you like Bob's cigars?"

Jim sat back in the skipper's own arm-chair, an' puffed the smoke out of his mouth in a great cloud.

"I like Bob's cigars just as much as I like Bob's wife," says he, pursin' up his lips for another kiss.

The Jackatoo opened his beak to give vent to the strong language which was chokin' him, but the words died away like a death-rattle in his parched throat. Something very like a sob came out instead.

Emma Capstan glanced sharply at the bird, an' the hard lines on her face disappeared in an instant.

"The poor Jackatoo doesn't look well, brother Jim," she said, pityingly. "P'raps the journey from the docks to Greenhithe has been too much for him."

Jim took up his cue at once.

"Haven't you ever mentioned me to your husband, Emma?" he says. "Doesn't the cap'n know that you've a brother alive whom he's never seen?"

"I've often spoken to Bob about you, Jim," says Emma, softly. "An' there's your photograph still hung up over the mantelpiece; but that was taken years ago, before you grew your beard, so I don't think Bob would recognize you from that. I'll just ask him, however, an' see what he says."

And Mrs. Capstan took down the faded portrait and placed it on the table before the Giant Jackatoo.

"Do you recognize my brother, Bob?" she asked, gently.

The Jackatoo slowly removed its head, an' droppin' limply into a chair, gazed long and earnestly at the photograph.

"Is it a good likeness, skipper?" asked Reefer, solemnly.

"Good enough to extract an apology from an ignorant old fool who's never begged anybody's pardon before," says Capstan, tearin' off his feathers as he spoke. "I'm more ashamed of myself than I can very well express in words."

"So you ought to be, my dear," says Emma Capstan, playfully. "An' now let's consider the Giant Jackatoo dead an' buried, an' talk about something else. What have you brought home from Barcelona for me?"

"Only the feather dress, Emma," says the skipper, humbly. "It isn't much use except as a curiosity."

"I could see its value as a curio the moment I set eyes on it," says Emma, with a sly glance at her brother. "No doubt that feather dress has a remarkable history behind it."

"Not so very far behind, either," remarked Jim Reefer, solemnly.—

TOBACCO CAUSES DEATH THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

VARIETIES THAT PROVE FATAL TO SMOKERS.

Smoking the Coffee Bean Is Harmful—The Terrible Indian Hemp.

For many weeks during the winter before last stormy weather made it impossible for relief boats to reach the Longships Lighthouse off the Cornish coast. When at last the sea calmed sufficiently for the ship to be visited it was found that the crew, though they had some food left, had entirely run out of tobacco. They had been forced to smoke ground coffee, tea leaves, and hops.

It is a curious fact that while cigarettes made of the leaves of the coffee tree are declared to produce an unconquerable aversion for tobacco, yet the smoking of the coffee bean is extremely harmful. It produces a peculiar kind of sore throat, which may actually prove dangerous if the practice of coffee smoking is persisted in.

Tobacco is without doubt the most wholesome of vegetable substances used for smoking, but it is by no means the only one so employed. One of the chief of these substitutes is Indian hemp or "bhang," the use of which has increased of late years in the East even more rapidly than that of opium. The leaf is prepared by drying and powdering, and is then mixed with ordinary tobacco and smoked in a common tobacco pipe. Or sometimes it is made into balls with tragacanth gum, and smoked like opium in a very small pipe.

INDIAN HEMP.

is literally a tobacco of death, for it has been used from time immemorial to excite the passions of fanatical murderers. The Indian sepoys were made mad with bhang before taking part in the awful scenes of the Indian Mutiny.

Another name for bhang is "hasheesh," whence comes the word "assassin." A third name for Indian hemp is ganjah, which is the term that Indian coolies use.

A petition has recently been circulated in Jamaica that the Government will forbid the sale of ganjah to the East Indian coolies who work on the banana and sugar plantations in that island. Habitual users of the drug become maniacs with homicidal tendencies, and are given to running "amok" and killing all in their path.

The physical effects of the smoking of Indian hemp are varied and terrible. Sometimes the smoker giggles maniacally, at other times he goes balancing along first on one foot then the other, rubbing his hands and talking to himself. His appetite becomes furious and he will eat even clay and grass. Catalepsy is a frequent result of indulgence in this horrible drug; in other cases dropsy supervenes, and the inevitable end is death.

Very different, but equally terrible, are the effects of opium on the smoker of this poison. A small bail weighing from twenty to one hundred grains is a full smoke. It is put on the pipe with a little pair of wire tweezers and it bubbles as it is ignited. Three or four whiffs respiratory through the nostrils are sufficient to send the smoker off into a state of

DREAMY UNCONSCIOUSNESS.

The dreams of opium are said to be heavenly, but the dreamer wakes with a harshness in the throat, and, unlike the smoker of "bhang," he has no appetite at all. He becomes fearfully thin, his face shrinks; his hands become like birds' claws; his skin turns yellow and wrinkled; his teeth become black, and soon decay and fall out.

Melancholy, constant nausea, headache, and a perpetual thirst ensue. In the last state there is a waxy appearance of the skin of the face, and dark marks at the sides of the mouth. Sooner or later his mania-

INTERNATIONAL LESSON. JAN. 17.

Text of the Lesson, Matt. iii., 13; iv., 11. Golden Text, Matt. iii., 17.

The fullness of time had come for Jesus to enter upon His public ministry. He was about thirty years of age, and doubtless the same voice that came to John in the wilderness came to Him also at Nazareth (Luke iii., 2, 23), for He was ever under the complete control of the Father, both as to words He spoke and the works which He did. He never pleased Himself, and it was His meat to do the Father's will (Rom. xv., 3; John iv., 34). John, the sinful (for he was like other saints, a sinner saved by grace), might well shrink from baptizing the sinless one who now stood before him, but the answer of Jesus, "Suffer it to be so now, for thus it becometh us to fulfill all righteousness" (verse 15), settled it, and John baptized Him.

We have in this second recorded utterance of our Lord another great word covering all the life of a believer. Being made righteous in Christ, we are to manifest righteousness in our daily life, and a large part of many lives consists of suffering things to be so now which seem wholly unnecessary. It is another phase of His first word, "I must be about My Father's business," for in His life, as in ours, all is from God, all is prepared for us, all is for our sake and for our good, but it requires constant and persistent self renunciation on our part to merely accept it thus and not see people or circumstances (Acts iv., 28; Eph. ii., 10; II. Cor. iv., 15; Rom. viii., 28, 36, 37). Just seven times in Scripture do we find the phrase "heaven opened" or "the heavens opened," and it always reveals Christ or His people associated with Him.

Here we have the testimony of the Father and the Spirit of the Son who came to fulfill all righteousness. How can mortals dare to criticize or speak lightly of Him of whom the Father thus speaks? And not only here, but also at His transfiguration (xvii., 5). The Spirit of God sought in vain since Adam sinned for one such as this, in whom He could fully dwell, but now He has found the true ark where only He can perfectly rest. Luke tells us that both here and at His transfiguration Jesus prayed (Luke iii., 21; ix., 29).

Having been specially proclaimed by the Father as His Beloved Son and anointed by the Spirit, He is now led by the Spirit to face the devil, who in Eden brought ruin to our race through Adam and Eve, and the same temptations are presented to Him as were presented to Eve; but, as Steir says, His obedience approves itself in the renunciation of all enjoyment, of all honor, of all possession, in opposition to the prince of this world. His threefold reply to the tempter Steir calls His third first word; His first embracing His whole inner life (Luke ii., 49), His second embracing the entire work of His active and passive obedience for us (Matt. iii., 15), and now in His threefold word to the devil He maintains and asserts the fulfillment of all righteousness in its three great branches against the tempter to unrighteousness. He Himself in His humility—submitting to be tempted in order to conquer—is that living answer of God to Satan which is holy right resists and casts out Satan's right to humanity.

His fasting forty days and forty nights makes us think of the other two, the only two, who fasted forty days and who afterward appeared with Him on the Mount of Transfiguration. We wonder what the full significance of those four forty days fasts can be, but we shall know here.

children. There is not a consecrated Sunday school superintendent in all the world who is not at his wits' end to find the right kind of teachers who will gather the boys and the girls into the students' classes for his Sunday school.

A FIELD FOR GOSPEL LABOR.

Sunday school work is of the most vital importance. Among all the fields open for gospel labor I have purposely placed it first, because I believe it to be the most important of all. No one can fully estimate the future influence of the children who are now playing about our doors. Themistocles, the great statesman, once placed his hand upon his son's head and said, "This child is greater than any one in Greece, for the Athenians command the Greeks, I command the Athenians, his mother commands me, and he commands his mother." We, in Christ's name, can place our hands upon the children. In Sunday school work we can say, "The children will be greater than all, because the children of to-day will be the men and the women of to-morrow." If you can save the cradles and the nurseries for Christ, you can save the world for Christ. I plead and beg of you, Christian disciples, to expend a great part of your gospel energies in working among the children.

Another gate stands wide open for practical gospel usefulness. This gate leads into a field aglow with ripened human grain, ready to be garnered. It is crowded with young people. But, though crowded with the young men and maidens, yet each passenger train coming into our large cities is emptying part of its load into this field as the freight trains daily disgorge their cattle and horses and sheep into the Chicago stock yards, and yet there is always room for more. Young men and maidens, like children, seem to be everywhere. We crowd against them in the electric cars, we bump up against them on street corners, we see them through the swinging doors of saloon and billiard halls. Who will help save them? Church member, is not Christ calling you to go and labor among the stalwart pines of youth as well as to use the gospel ax among the gnarled and worm-eaten branches of sinful old age?

THE CHRISTIAN'S DUTY.

How is the Christian to go after the young people? Simply enough He is to go after them with the same vigor as the agents of evil go after their prey. Here, for instance, is a young man who comes into a large city. He has no friends. Through an old acquaintance of his father he gets a position in your store. He has a small bedroom in a city boarding house. How is the Christian disciple to greet him? Is he to merely pass a "Good morning" or is he to go to that young man and open a conversation something like this: "Good morning! Are you a stranger in the city? Are you from a Christian home? Of course you have no church connections as yet. Will you not come to our church next Sunday morning? We have our Christian Endeavor social next Thursday night. I wish that I could introduce you to some of our young people. It is very easy to drift among bad associates in a large town like this. I want you to get among the good people. We have some fine young folks up at our church. I know that you will get a warm welcome...Perhaps you do not know the city well enough to find your way. Come with me to supper, and we will go together, or I will call at your room for you." How many young men, strangers in a large city, are there who would refuse an invitation to come among Christian people if thus accosted? How many rooms dedicated by the church for the services of the Christian Endeavor society, Epworth League or Brotherhood of Andrew and Philip would be empty, or practically empty, if the Christian members of the church would go out in

join the silent majority beyond. "It is better to go to the house of mourning than to the house of feasting." Yes, "But I believe it is better to go to the bedside of the sick than to stand by the caskets of the dead. By the white couch of physical pain the opportunities for doing good are even greater than by the white shrouds of the departed."

But, though the hospitals are filled to overflowing, how few of us ever think of going there to carry a Christ's message of good cheer! When we think of genuine Christian work we are apt to look for that work far beyond the seas. We do not appreciate the opportunities that are at our very doors. Oh, Christian men and women, never let a month of your life pass unless you try to carry God's love into some hospital or sickroom. You can find there one of the most blessed of all works. As you approach the "shut-ins," the invalids who are compelled to lie upon a bed of sickness week in and week out, you will see the eye brighten and the lip smile and will hear the blessed words of endless gratitude. You will not only hear human commendations, but you will also hear the Divine Saviour say: "I was sick, and ye visited me. Verily I say unto you inasmuch as ye done it unto one of the least of these my brethren ye have done it unto me."

THE GOSPEL INVITATION.

But there is still one more field of Christian activity to which I would direct your attention. That is to the side rooms where the after-meetings should be held in every Christian church immediately following the benediction of the Sunday-night services. That is the place where the gospel net is drawn. That is the room in which after a week of prayer the sinners are given a direct invitation to join the church. There they are brought face to face with Jesus Christ and are urged to make a decision in reference to their soul's eternal destiny. That is the one place above all others where the Christian should expect to see the direct results of his spiritual labors. It is the one place toward which all his scholars and young people should converge and concentrate and find its gospel climax.

THE CALL TO CHRISTIAN LIFE.

Thus the call to the Christian life is a bugle blast for work. The church pew is not meant for a bed of roses, where indolence and sloth can lie down for perpetual slumber. Consecrated church membership is a sacred affinity for intense missionary activity as well as for "gospel rest." A famous musician once said, "If I stop practising upon the piano one day I will feel my deterioration, if two days the musical critics will feel it, if three the world at large in my promiscuous audiences will feel it." If the consecrated church member stops working for Christ one day he himself will feel his own spiritual deterioration, if two days his Christian friends will realize it, if three days the world at large will be the sufferer because of it. Faith's wings are movable. They must be kept working all the time. Now comes the practical determination for the Christian to settle—where are you specially fitted to go to work for Christ? Choose your spiritual occupations. From among the many fields of gospel opportunities choose them now.

THE LARGEST EGG.

The egg of the aepyornis, just purchased for the United States National Museum, is probably the largest egg in existence. It is 12in. long and 10in. wide, and its shell is nearly a quarter of an inch thick and as hard as rock. Some idea of its size may perhaps be had when it is stated that it is capable of holding the contents of six ostrich eggs, or 148 hen's eggs, or 80,000 humming bird's eggs.

Inclined to receive the medical men with somewhat bad grace.

Yet one of these physicians describes him as being a "good and even enthusiastic patient"; that is to say, when once he sees there is nothing for it but a thorough course of treatment and a calm submission to whatever is ordered, he carries out instructions to the smallest detail, and with the most scrupulous regard for being thorough. But he is so inquisitive, one of his doctors said some time ago, that he is at times somewhat embarrassing. His Majesty cross-examines everybody in attendance on the intricacies of his ailment, and winds up by sending for a book about it, which he studies with the utmost care. The next time the doctors come he, with a smile, often suggests an alternative treatment, "as in the case of So-and-so, with which, of course, you are familiar, doctor." If the Kaiser finds himself laid up for a day or two the first thing which

OCCUPIES HIS ATTENTION, after his treatment is settled, is the rearrangement of his plans of work and the division of his time, so that as little of it as possible shall be wasted. Of course, hitherto the ailments which have afflicted him have been comparatively trifling.

The Kaiser and King Edward are undoubtedly the two best patients, from the doctors' point of view, amongst the monarchs of Europe. The latter, whose brave bearing during his severe illness eighteen months ago will for ever be remembered, always persists in regarding any indisposition from which he is suffering as of the most trifling character possible. When completely in the doctors' hands he encourages them in every way to treat his case with that same lack of hesitation which they would display if he were not King, but merely a subject. He carries out all their orders to the letter, and, desiring to take as pleasant a view as he can of the circumstances, insists on having only cheerful people about him. Sir Francis Laking, whose optimism and cheerful good-nature are notorious, is a great favorite of his.

The King of Italy is generally regarded by the medical profession of his native country as an excellent patient too, and his ailments are few nowadays, notwithstanding his very weakly youth. Both these happy circumstances his doctors attribute in a large measure to the very rigorous treatment to which his military tutor submitted him as a boy; though surprise is sometimes expressed that this treatment did not kill him.

QUEEN WILHELMINA.

of Holland gives her doctors a lot of trouble. She says she "hates doctors," and she will never endure their attentions except when absolutely obliged, and then they have to take unusual precautions to see that their instructions are carried out. The story is told that one time, when the Queen had evinced a marked disinclination to see a doctor on a certain occasion, and on his entering the room under pressure from the Queen-Mother had exclaimed that if he advanced she would scream, the medical man's calm answer was that he could not help her screaming while he was advancing, but he humbly begged to say that out of regard for his duty to his Sovereign and his own reputation it would be necessary for him to administer something which would make screaming impossible as soon as he reached her.

Both the Czar of Russia and the Sultan are bad patients, the one being anxious and timid and very easy in giving way to indisposition and the other so suspicious as to make the lot of his doctors almost intolerable. He has even gone the length of demanding that the physic ordered by one doctor should be analyzed and tasted by another.

It is natural for a cannibal to love his fellow man.

This little incident goes to show what an unreasonably jealous man the cap'n was when he'd been working up to it.

Well, matters went on in this way for a year or more, for the Saucy Mary was only a coastin' craft of some four hundred tons burden; so her trips were usually nothing more than short return voyages to English or Welsh ports, varied by an occasional run to Barcelona or Marseilles.

It was after one of these longer trips to a Continental port that the melancholy state of affairs which existed at Cliff Cottage was brought to a head in a very comical and surprising manner, as the result of a remarkable plot which was hatched on the premises by Cap'n Capstan and the old woman-hater, Bulkhead.

When the skipper arrived home after this particular trip, he found (as he half expected he would do) that Emma was not within hail; and being fully convinced that an honest wife should, in the absence of her husband, spend every minute of her waking hours between the kitchen dresses and the parlor window, he listened even more eagerly than usual to Bulkhead's suggestions and opinions.

To make matters worse, just as the bo'sun was producing a lead-pencil sketch in support of his theory that the heart of a full-grown shark differed but slightly from that of the ordinary skipper's wife, he was interrupted by the sharp rat-tat of the village postman.

"Why, whatever's this?" gasps the skipper, gazing with rolling eyes at the envelope which he held in his hand. "It's a letter addressed to Mrs. Capstan in a man's handwriting, sure as I'm a sinner!"

"I thought as much, cap'n," says Bulkhead, solemnly. "Soon as ever I heard the postman's footfall on the gravel outside, I says to myself, 'Here's bad noise a-comin' for the skipper.' That letter's got evidence an' positive proof. Of course you're goin' to open it an' see wat the lubber's bin writin'? Shall I put the kettle on, so's you can steam the envelope?"

"Hang the kettle!" roars the skipper. "There's nothing like that about me. All I do is fair, square, an' above board."

And with that remark the cap'n tore open the envelope and hauled the letter into daylight.

For a moment Capstan just sat still an' glared at the letter, breathing hard through his nose, an' grindin' his teeth in a horrible way.

"Who is he, cap'n?" asks Bulkhead, at length.

"Her affectionate Jim!" answers the skipper through his set teeth. "An' she's his 'Dearest Emma'!"

"Exactly," says Bulkhead. "What else, cap'n?"

"He's goin' to call upon her to-day, if it's quite convenient."

"We'll see that it's quite convenient, eh, skipper?" says Bulkhead, in a hoarse whisper. "This is a detective job, this is, an' you've got to disguise yourself an' see the thing through. That's just as clear as daylight."

Capstan shook his head impatiently. "Can't you think of anythin' sensible?" he says, just as the Swiss clock on the mantel "cuckooed" twelve. "What sort of detective 'do you think I'd make in my present frame o' mind? An' where's the disguise to come from?"

"Out of that there box, cap'n," says Bulkhead, pointin' to the skipper's chest. "Have you forgotten that feather dress which you bought from a Dago out in Barcelona? You showed it to me afore we left the quay, an' told me that it had once belonged to a medicine man in the South Sea Islands. An' you said, 'I shall dress up as a parrot when I get home just to amuse Mrs. Caps-'

Before Bulkhead had finished speakin' the skipper was on his knees by

LEADING MARKETS.

The Ruling Prices in Live Stock and Breadstuffs.

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, Jan. 12.—Wheat—The offerings continue light, there is a fair demand and the market is firm. No. 2 white is quoted at 79c and No. 2 red and No. 2 mixed at 78c by local buyers east and west. Goose is steady at 70c for No. 2 east. Manitoba is firmer at 93c for No. 1 hard, 90c for No. 1 northern and 87c for No. 2 northern at Georgian Bay ports and 6c more grinding in transit.

Flour—The market is quiet. Cars 90 per cent. winter wheat patents are quoted at \$8.05 by local exporters in their bags east or west. Choice brands are held 15c to 20c higher. Manitoba flour was advanced 10c per barrel by one of the large Manitoba concerns to-day, making an advance of 15c the past week. They quote \$4.90 for cars of Hungarian patents, \$4.60 for second patents and \$4.50 for strong bakers' bags included, on the track Toronto. In other quarters lower prices are quoted, showing a range of 35c per barrel from the quotations given above.

Millfeed—Is steady. Cars of shorts are quoted at \$17 and bran at \$14.50 to \$15 in bulk east or west. Manitoba millfeed is steady at \$20 for cars of shorts and \$18 for bran, sacks included, Toronto freights.

Barley—is firm at 42c for No. 2, 40c for No. 3 extra and 38c for No. 2 east or west.

Buckwheat—is firm at 47c bid for No. 2 east or west.

Rye—is steady at 52c bid for No. 2 east of west.

Corn—The market is steady. Canada mixed is quoted at 43c and yellow at 44c for car lots on the track here. American is quoted at 50c for No. 8 mixed and 51c for No. 3 yellow in car lots on the track Toronto.

Oats—Are firmer at 30c bid for No. 1 white and 30c for No. 2 white are quoted at 29c west.

Rolled Oats—Are steady at \$3.50 for cars of bags and \$3.70 for barrels on the track Toronto, and 25c more for broken lots.

Peas—Are steady at 62c bid and 63c asked for No. 2 west.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—Receipts are fairly large, but the bulk is of the kind for which the demand is not heavy. Good stock is still somewhat scarce and wanted.

Creamery, prints 21c to 23c
do solids 20c 21c
Dairy pound rolls choice 16c 18c
do large rolls 15c 17c
do tubs, good to choice 16c 18c
do medium 14c 15c
do poor 10c 12c

Cheese—The market continues about steady. Large is quoted at 11c per lb. and twins at 11½c, in job lots here.

Eggs—The outlook is more serious. Stocks are rapidly being depleted and there are no signs of the supply increasing. Prices all round are firmer. New laid are quoted at 35c. Selects at 28c to 29c, cold storage at 24c to 26c and limed at 23c to 24c.

Potatoes—Receipts are still light. Cars on the track here are quoted at 70c to 75c. Potatoes out of store are quoted by local dealers at 85c to 90c per bag.

Poultry—Continues rather dull. Quotations are unchanged. Chickens are quoted at 9c to 10c per lb. and geese at 9c to 10c. Turkeys run at 12½c to 13½c per lb. Ducks are quoted at 9c to 10c, and old fowl at 6c to 6½c.

Dressed Hogs—Car lots on track here are unchanged at \$6.10 per cwt.

Paled Hay—The demand is quiet.

at 21½ 60c for January and 21½ 65c for May and August. Flour-Tone firm at 29½ 55c for January and

CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, Jan. 12.—At the City Cattle Market to-day there were 54 carloads, 681 cattle, 743 sheep, 1,746 hogs, and 37 calves. There was considerable demand for more good cattle, the quality of the stock not being quite up to the standard. There were some good cattle offered for sale, and these were quickly disposed of, but the trade, otherwise, was not brisk. There were only three loads of export cattle on the market.

Export, heavy \$4.50 to \$4.75

Export, light 4.00 4.25

Bulls, export, heavy, cwt 3.75 4.30

do light 3.00 3.50

Butchers' cattle, choice 3.65 4.25

do medium 3.30 3.40

do bulls 2.75 3.75

do rough 2.50 2.75

Light stock bulls, cwt 2.25 2.50

Milch cows 30.00 50.00

Hogs, best 5.25

do light 4.75

Sheep, export, cwt 3.50 3.75

Lambs 4.50 5.00

Bucks 2.50 3.00

Culls, each 2.50 3.25

Calves, each 2.00 10.00

RUSSIA MUST CLIMB DOWN.

Japan Not Considering a Reply to the Russian Note.

A despatch to the London Daily Mail from Tokio confirms the information that it is untrue that Japan is considering a reply to the Russian note. The negotiations, the despatch says, have passed beyond Japan's diplomacy. It remains only for Russia to climb down, which the other powers may persuade her to do.

The correspondent quotes a Chefoo report that the Russian warships at Port Arthur are hastily landing their superfluous furniture and fittings and are virtually stripping for action. He also says regarding the conference between ex-Governor Taft, who is returning from the Philippines, and Marquis Ito, that the American Legation at Tokio declares that the United States, in case of war, will preserve neutrality while befriending Japan as far as possible consistency with such an attitude. A Pekin despatch to the Mail says that Russia has threatened China with the immediate occupation of Pekin should China join Japan. Prince Ching and the Grand Council have advised the throne to preserve strict neutrality. The despatch adds that Russia is enrolling large numbers of natives in Eastern Mongolia.

A despatch sent Sunday night from Pekin to the London Daily Telegraph says that everything points to the approach of war, but there may be reasons for a little delay before an outbreak occurs. It may be a week or more before actual hostilities are opened. American and British naval men speak fairly confidently of the chances of Japan's ships against Russia's. The Japanese army, if landed in strength and handled discreetly, will do admirably.

NEW TUNNEL PLAN.

Latest Proposal Regarding the Detroit River.

A despatch from Detroit says: The latest step in the direction of removing the obstacles now encountered by the railroads in crossing the river came on Tuesday night in the form of a petition to the Council from Charles H. Fisk, patent attorney, for a franchise to build a tunnel across the Detroit River. Mr. Fisk propos-

FLASHES FROM THE WIRE

The Very Latest Items From All Parts of the Globe.

DOMINION.

Stayner will spend \$10,000 on new cement sidewalks.

The new C. P. R. shops at Montreal will be named the Angus shops, as a compliment to Mr. R. B. Angus.

Seven men were killed and two injured by an explosion of gas in tunnel No. 8 of the Crow's Nest Coal Company's mine at Michel, on Saturday.

The Inland Revenue returns in Hamilton for December were \$69,550, an increase of \$4,718 over the same month a year ago. During the past six months they were \$457,649, an increase of \$55,019.

London will petition the Legislature to reduce the membership of the Board of Education there from fifteen to thirteen, twelve to be elected by the vote of the people and the thirteenth to be appointed by the Separate School Board.

FOREIGN.

A Paris bank suspended the other day and depositors lost \$1,400,000.

The Chinese Government complains that Chinamen are not fairly treated in the British colonies.

Emperor William has caused the closing of the Royal Opera House until fire protection improvements are made.

C. Herendon, of Baldwin, Mich., whilst eating an oyster, found 140 pearls in his mouth, varying in size from a pin's head to a pea.

Three French medical experts have left San Francisco for Tahiti, where they will try to check the ravages of tropical diseases among the natives.

John Healy, alias Redmond, has been found guilty and sentenced to fourteen years' imprisonment for a murder committed sixteen years ago at Chicago.

Harry Hazleton, of St. Louis, Mo., is thought to have been murdered in Paris and his body thrown into the Seine. He has been missing from his hotel for three weeks.

German income statistics show that Berlin went over the two million five hundred thousand mark limit, thirtieen between one and two million and thirty-three between half a million and a million.

The United States Secretary of State has received through M. Jusserand, the French Ambassador, a formal tender of a bust of Washington, from the ladies of France, to replace the one destroyed in the capitol fire of 1851.

A DESPERATE PRISONER.

Failed to Escape From Prison and Killed Himself.

A despatch from Trenton, N. J., says: Charles Brooks, an inmate of the New Jersey State Prison, is dead. Keeper John Fitzgerald has a bullet in his hip and Wm. J. Harney, a deputy keeper, is suffering from scalp wounds as the result of Brooks' attempt to escape from the institution on Friday. Fitzgerald is expected to recover, and Harney's condition is not thought to be serious, although he was knocked unconscious by a blow on the head with an iron bar used by Brooks. Brooks was polishing brass, when he turned on Harney and struck the keeper over the head several times. Harney was made unconscious, and Brooks, taking the deputy's revolver, started for the centre of the prison. Brooks shot Keeper Fitzgerald, and a number of shots were fired at Brooks by other keepers. He was finally overpowered, and on the way to his cell informed the keepers that he had been wounded. Later the principal keeper ordered that Brooks be taken

AWFUL DISASTER.

Fifty-eight People Drowned in a Steamship Wreck.

A despatch from Seattle, Wash., says:—A report to the Times from Port Townsend says:

"The tug Sea Lion arrived here on Saturday bringing the first news of the loss of the steamer Clallam. The Sea Lion brought twenty-four survivors. The tug Richard Holyoke arrived later with nine additional survivors."

"Owing to the high southwesterly gale and heavy sea the Clallam became unmanageable on Friday afternoon when off Discovery Island. Heavy seas broke the lights and the vessel began to fill. All the women passengers were placed in three boats which capsized alongside, and all were lost."

As a result of the telegraph advices from Victoria, from which place the Clallam's predicament was seen, the tug Richard Holyoke was despatched from Port Townsend. She got a hawser aboard the Clallam and started to tow her into shelter. Owing to the high wind Captain Roberts of the Clallam was unable to inform Hall of the Holyoke of the condition of the Clallam.

The tug Sea Lion, which had been sent to aid the vessel, spoke the Clallam and learned that she was foundering and steamed ahead and notified the Holyoke, which cut her hawser and assisted the Sea Lion in rescuing the passengers.

FOUND NINE BODIES.

A despatch from Victoria B.C., says:—Tugs and searching parties, which have been patrolling the shore line in this city, have found the bodies of nine victims of the Clallam disaster, mostly women. Two boats have also been found, one of which contained the corpse of a woman, Miss Diprose, of Tacoma, and an unidentified woman was attached to it. This boat was found drifting towards the shore by the tug Albion. Another boat was found by searchers close to the scene of the breaking in of Clallam's bow off Clover Point. The nine bodies are at local undertakers. Four have been identified. They are:

Miss Galletly, whose body came ashore at Bacon Hill; Miss Diprose, Miss Harris, whose remains drifted on to the beach at Beacon Hill, and Alex Harvey, a deck hand. The other bodies are those of women, two wearing wedding rings. Tugs are continuing the search.

One of the corpses found on Sunday afternoon has been identified as that of Mrs. Thomas Sullins, of Mount Sicker. Her husband was among the saved, but two children were drowned with her.

HIGHER WHEAT PRICES.

President of Big Milling Company Predicts Advance.

A Montreal despatch says:—F. W. Thompson, of the Ogilvie Milling Co., referring on Monday to the prospects of an increase in the price of wheat should war be declared did not hesitate to express the opinion that wheat values are likely to rule at higher levels for the next few years in consequence of the steadily increasing consumption of breadstuffs the world over.

He said that countries which hitherto were not considered as bread eaters are now beginning to play quite an important part in the world's consumption. Four years ago not over one per cent. of the population of Japan was eating bread. During the past year the increase has been threefold. He added that it was a legitimate expectation that this increase would assume much greater proportions within the next few years.

"The same," he said "will apply to such countries as China; therefore, I do not look for as low a level of wheat prices as in the past,

are quoted at 9c to 10c per lb. and geese at 9c to 10c. Turkeys run at 12c to 13c per lb. Ducks are quoted at 9c to 10c, and old fowl at 6c to 6c.

Dressed Hogs—Car lots on track here are unchanged at \$6.40 per cwt.

Baled Hay—The demand is quiet. Car lots on track here are unchanged at \$8.50 per ton.

Baled Straw—is unchanged at \$5 to \$5.25 per ton for car lots on track here.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, Jan. 12.—The strength of the market for oats was marked to-day. Prices in the west were also firmer, and it is doubtful if any could be had under 29c to-day for No. 2. We quote:—No. 2 white oats, store, 35c; No. 3 oats, store, 34c bid, 34c asked; No. 2 oats, low freights west, for export, 29c bid; No. 2 peas, 62c; rye, 52c; No. 2 barley, 41c; No. 3 extra barley, 40c; No. 3, 39c.

Flour—One of the large millers in Manitoba wheat has again advanced prices on flour, the present advance being 10c per bbl. The other miller is still selling at the old figure, so that the range of prices is wider than before. Patents range from \$4.60 to \$4.90; strong bakers', \$4.30 to \$4.60; winter wheat patents, \$4.15 to \$4.50; straight rollers, \$3.90 to \$4; extras, \$3.50 to \$3.65; straight rollers, in bags, \$1.90 to \$2.35, and extras, in bags, \$1.65 to \$1.75.

Feed—The demand is fairly active and the tone of the market firm. Manitoba bran in bags, \$18; shorts, \$20 per ton; Ontario bran, in bulk, \$17 to \$17.50; shorts, \$13.50 to \$20; moulte, \$26 to \$27 per ton, as to quality.

Rolled Oats—The demand for rolled oats was steady. The market is steady at \$1.72½ to \$1.75 per bag, and at \$3.75 to \$3.77 per bbl.

Hay—The market is easy. We quote:—No. 1, \$9 to \$10; No. 2, \$8 to \$8.50; clover, mixed, \$7 to \$7.50; clover, \$6.50 to \$7 per ton, in car lots.

Beans—Choice primes, \$1.55 to \$1.60 per bushel, \$1.50 to \$1.65 in car lots.

Provisions—Heavy Canadian short cut pork, \$18 to \$18.50; light short cut, \$17.50 to \$18; American short cut, cleat, \$17 to \$17.50; American fat backs, \$18 to \$18.50; compound lard, 8c; Canadian lard, 8½c to 9c; kettle tendered, 10½c; hams, 11½c to 13c; bacon, 14c; fresh killed abattoir hogs, \$7.50; country dressed hogs, \$7; live hogs, \$5.25 to \$5.50.

Eggs—Candied selected, 26c to 27c; and Montreal Jumbo, 21c to 22c; western limed, 20c to 21c; refrigerator, 20c to 23c.

Butter—Eastern, 19c to 20c, according to quality; western dairy, in tubs, 16c; western rolls, 16½c to 17c.

Cheese—Ontario, 10c to 11c; townships, 10c to 10½c; Quebec (November), 10c.

Potatoes—Per 90-lb. bag, 75c, 55c to 60c in car lots.

EUROPEAN GRAIN MARKETS.

Liverpool, Jan. 12.—Wheat, spot No. 2 northern Manitoba, 6s 4d to 6s 5d; futures, March 6s 5d value, May 6s 5d value. Corn—Spot firm; mixed American, per cental, 4s 2d to 4s 5d; futures steady, January 6s 2d value, March 6s 2d value. Flour—Minneapolis, 21s 2d to 22s 3d.

London, Jan. 12.—Wheat on passage, more inquiry; wheat, cargoes Walla, loading, 30s 3d net; wheat, cargo Victoria, January, February, 90s 6d; wheat, parcel, 20c to 2 Calcutta club, January, 30s; January, 30s 1½d; March, 30s 7½d. Corn—On passage firm, but not active; corn, cargoes Odessa, f.o.r.t., steam, loading, 20s 3d; corn, parcel mixed American, January, 19s 7½d net; passage, 20s 7½d, old crop.

Antwerp, Jan. 12.—Wheat, spot ready, No. 2 red winter, 17½fr. Corn—Spot American mixed, 21fr 6c. Flour—Spot Minneapolis, 27fr.

Paris, Jan. 12.—Wheat, tone firm

A despatch from Detroit says: The latest step in the direction of removing the obstacles now encountered by the railroads in crossing the river came on Tuesday night in the form of a petition to the Council from Charles H. Fisk, patent attorney, for a franchise to build a tunnel across the Detroit River. Mr. Fisk proposes using what is known as the McBean system, which is, in brief, building through the river. With this system, instead of tunnelling under the river, the course for the tunnel would be dredged out, and it would be constructed therein. In this way it would not be necessary to go so deep and would not be so expensive in construction. The tunnel is to contain double tracks in two separate tubes of solid steel, each tube twenty-three feet outside diameter and nineteen feet inside diameter. Mr. Fisk claims to have ample capital back of him, and the Detroit Tunnel Company will shortly be organized.

DYNAMITE KILLS FARMER.

House Demolished and Wife Wounded.

A despatch from Cornwall says: A large quantity of dynamite, which was being thawed in the house of Mr. Ernest Froom, Post Road, near here, exploded on Thursday morning and demolished the building, killing Mr. Froom, and inflicting several severe wounds upon his young wife, who was the only other occupant of the house at the time. Mr. Froom's death was instantaneous, a leg and an arm being torn from the body, which was otherwise mangled. Mrs. Froom, stunned and bleeding, managed to crawl out of the wrecked residence. The ruin took fire, but the blaze was quickly extinguished by the neighbors. The dynamite was for some men employed by the township of Cornwall in a gravel pit on Mr. Froom's farm.

OPENING THE SOUDAN.

Railway to be Built From Near Border to Suakin.

A despatch from Cairo says: The Council of Ministers has authorized the Ministry of Finance to advance, out of the special reserve fund, the amount required for the construction of a railway to connect the valley of the Upper Nile, near Berber, with the Red Sea at Suakin. The preliminary survey has been completed, and the total sum required, which amounts to about £1,814,000, will be spread over a period of from three to four years. The construction of the railway will be put in hand without delay, and it is hoped that it will be available for traffic in about three years' time.

SYSTEM ALMOST PERFECT.

Marconi Messages Soon to be Flying Across the Sea.

A despatch from Montreal says: John D. Oppe, general manager of the Marconi Company, announced on his return from the Glace Bay station that arrangements are practically completed for the opening of a commercial line between Canada and Great Britain. Glace Bay and Cape Cod, 750 miles apart, with the Nova Scotia peninsula intervening have been in communication daily and the experiments have convinced the company that the system is now perfect.

RETURN TO AFRICAN VELDT.

500 Boers on Way Back to Former Possessions.

A despatch from Bombay says: Nearly five hundred Boers sailed for Durban, Natal, on Saturday. These are the last of the irreconcileables who were imprisoned at Ahmednagar. Lately they were induced by General Delaray to take the oath of allegiance.

The deputy's revolver, started for the centre of the prison. Brooks shot Keeper Fitzgerald, and a number of shots were fired at Brooks by other keepers. He was finally overpowered, and on the way to his cell informed the keepers that he had been wounded. Later the principal keeper ordered that Brooks be taken to the prison hospital. When the cell door was opened Brooks was found hanging from a window bar by his suspenders, and was dead. He was serving a twenty-year sentence for burglary.

TRANSPORTATION PROBLEM.

Shortest Route from Lake Superior to Britain.

A despatch from Montreal says: Mr. John Bertram, chairman of the Transportation Commission, and Mr. Charles W. Bell, the secretary, were in the city on Friday, and left at night for St. John, where the first sitting of the commission will take place. On getting through with St. John, the commission will proceed to St. Andrews, N.B., after which they will meet at Halifax, N.S. The sittings will continue till February, when an adjournment will take place. Shortly afterwards, the sessions will be resumed at Quebec and Montreal.

Mr. Bertram, speaking of the work of the commission, said: "The chief work of the Transportation Commission will be to facilitate the traffic of Canada along the easiest routes in the Dominion. The first problem that we will have to try and solve will likely be that of finding the shortest and cheapest route from Lake Superior to the markets of England. Then comes the problem of a port on Hudson's Bay, that will be the natural port of a large part of the Northwest."

ANOTHER VICTIM.

Name Added to Death Roll of Theatre Fire.

A despatch from Chicago says: Miss Harriet Harbaugh, another victim of the Iroquois fire, is dead at the Samaritan Hospital as a result of her injuries. This brings the total of dead to 566.

Annes Hopkins, 45 years old, has been declared insane as a result of incessantly reading of accounts of the Iroquois fire horror.

Three more suits for a total of \$20,000 damages resulting from the fire have been filled. Building Commissioner Williams is made a party defendant.

BRITAIN'S GOOD TRADE.

Highest by £25,000,000 in History of the Country.

A despatch from London says: British trade returns just issued by the Board of Trade show a total of £903,000,000, the highest by £25,000,000 in the history of the country.

The News, exulting over the trade returns, says it is an answer to Mr. Chamberlain's cry that the iron trade is going down. The exports of iron and steel was in 1901, 25,000,000 tons; in 1903, 30,500,000 tons. Exports of wood were in 1901, 21,000,000; in 1903, 25,000,000.

BOTH HIS LEGS CUT OFF.

G.T.R. Yardmaster Killed in Yards at St. Thomas.

A despatch from St. Thomas says: Joseph Gauthier, aged 40, night yard master in the Grand Trunk yards, was instantly killed here Sunday night. He was switching for No. 5 express, and in some way stepped in front of a locomotive. Both legs were taken off and he was otherwise mangled. He leaves a widow but no children.

bread. During the past year the increase has been threefold. He added that it was a legitimate expectation that this increase would assume much greater proportions within the next few years.

"The same," he said, "will apply to such countries as China; therefore, I do not look for as low a level of wheat prices as in the past, not even in this present crop we are likely to see much higher prices than those which now prevail, independent of any war sentiment."

Again referring to the effect of war conditions on prices of breadstuffs, Mr. Thompson said it would have no direct application on present prices, the condition of the world's wheat supply having been revolutionized.

"Do you think that wheat will sell higher than present prices, independent of war between Russia and Japan?"

"While no man can say definitely as to the future prices, still the present basis of supply and demand are such as to indicate a higher level of prices for the next few years than have existed during the past five years. Meaning that wheat at \$1 a bushel in Chicago under conditions now prevailing will be as common as 70 to 75 cents during the past few years."

"Then you expect most prosperous conditions throughout the Canadian North-West?"

"Decidedly I do. In fact I believe that no agricultural country in the world to-day has a brighter future than our Canadian North-West."

"Where would wheat go should war be declared?"

"Oh, that is a hard one. It might go to \$2 a bushel in Chicago."

ONE THOUSAND KILLED.

Crushing Defeat of the Mad Mullah's Forces.

A London despatch says: The British expedition in Somaliland has scored a success against the dervishes. Five thousand of them, who held Jidballi, have been routed with the loss of about a thousand killed and a large number captured.

The British lost two officers killed and nine wounded. One officer is missing. They also lost nine privates killed and twenty-two wounded.

Major-General Sir Charles Egerton, commanding the Somaliland field force, telegraphs the War Office as follows:—

"Advanced on Monday morning, eleven miles to Jidballi. The First Brigade was commanded by Gen. Manning, the Second Brigade under Gen. Faskin, and mounted troops under Gen. Kenna. The total strength of the regulars was 2,200; irregulars, 1,000. The mounted troops enveloped the enemy's right, and infantry advanced within seven hundred yards of his position, when the dervishes advanced to the charge, but were unable to face the frontal fire from the infantry, coupled with the flank attack from the mounted troops. The enemy broke and fled, and was pursued ten miles. Dervishes killed estimated at one thousand, mostly in the pursuit. Many prisoners and 400 rifles were taken.

"I regret to report, that two officers of the regulars were killed and nine officers wounded; five of the rank and file wounded; of native troops, seven killed and sixteen wounded. Of irregulars, two killed and two wounded."

Gen. Egerton, who is now encamped beyond Jidballi, adds that from the number of riflemen present, and the notables killed, he is inclined to think that it was the Mullah's main fighting force, although the Mullah himself was not present, but was expected at Jidballi on Monday.

The missing officer is Captain Lester, Lord Ribblesdale's son and heir.

The Lady—I gave you a piece of pie last week, and you've been sending your friends here ever since. The Tramp—You're mistaken, lady; them was my enemies.

IMPROVE DAIRY PRODUCE

ASSOCIATION SUGGESTS LICENSING FACTORIES.

Work of the Syndicate—Chief Instructor Presents His Report.

A Belleville despatch says: Mr. G. Publow, chief instructor for Eastern Ontario, presented to the Dairymen's Association on Thursday morning a report of his work for the past season, dealing with the operations of the syndicates. As a result of a conference held by the president and directors of the association with the Minister of Agriculture at Toronto about a year ago, it was decided to endeavor to group the factories into syndicates, with not more than twenty-five or thirty in each, and place a competent instructor in charge of each group. Applications were received from about 500 factory owners throughout the territory between Toronto and Montreal, desiring to come into the arrangement. The men placed in charge of these circuits included six of the instructors employed in former years, and the remaining sixteen were carefully chosen from a large list of experienced makers. Before entering upon their duties they attended a two-weeks' course at the Kingston Dairy School, to become acquainted with the nature of the work, and with a view to uniformity of instruction. The twenty-two syndicates comprised 551 factories, and the total number of visits paid to these was 8,317.

Out of the 44,300 tests that had been made for adulterations, there were found to be 359 samples that were deteriorated by skimming or watering. There were 10,693 fermentation tests made, and of these 9,020 were more or less tainted.

CARE OF MILK.

These figures, Mr. Publow thinks, show clearly how necessary it is that the energies of the instructors should be directed to the care of milk rather than to the detection of fraud. Adulteration of the milk by skimming or watering simply lessens the yield, but when there is a loss of flavor the quality and reputation of the product suffers immensely. Improvements that have been effected during the year are mostly in the discarding of old cans and the removal of milk stands from undesirable locations on the farms. The necessity for these changes were impressed on the people by the prevalence of bad cheese. In the districts surrounding Belleville, Brockville, and Perth the greatest number of clean factories are found.

The use of septic tanks for the disposal of waste drainage matter at factories was recommended by Dr. W. T. Connell, of Kingston. By this system two tanks are used through which the liquid passes, leaving the solids behind. The cost need not exceed \$100, and all offensive odors are avoided.

COOL CURING.

Mr. J. A. Ruddick spoke on the cool curing of cheese at the four Government stations. Referring to some statements that had been made of English dealers who objected to the paraffining of cheese, Mr. Ruddick denied that any considerable amount of shrinkage could occur after cutting. Tests have been made to show that the loss is no greater than with other cheese. The method is not of any advantage, except in factories that are provided with good curing rooms.

From year to year dairymen have been following with interest the records of the dairy herd at the Agricultural College. Prof. Dean has just completed the figures for 1903, and gives the average yield as 6,711 pounds of milk per cow. Eight of

ON THE FARM.

DAIRY METHODS IN EUROPE.

The climate of Great Britain and the chief dairy countries of Europe is somewhat different from that of our country, being much more uniform writes a correspondent. The extreme temperatures to which we are accustomed are unknown. Their winters are much warmer and summers cooler. The use of ice, which is so essential in this country, is practically unknown there in the ordinary operations of the creamery or dairy. The large concerns are usually equipped with a refrigerating plant where cold storage is desirable, but for the dairies and creameries, cold water and a room built partly below the surface of the ground on the shady side of the building answer every purpose.

In the construction of their dairies and creameries our European friends are somewhat in the lead. This may be due in part to the fact that there is little or no wood available for building purposes, making the use of brick or stone quite necessary. I found this true in every country I visited, and usually the inside of these stone buildings is cool and airy. Some of the private dairies are finely furnished and are models of neatness and order.

The creameries of Denmark and Sweden are usually arranged after a similar plan and consist of a large room for the weight can, milk tanks, separators, etc; a smaller room for the boiler and engine. The milk is brought to the creamery in wagons holding a large number of cans. These cans are square, so that they pack closely together, and their capacity is about ten gallons. The milk is bought and paid for according to the per cent. of fat it contains, the test system being in almost universal use. All milk is pasteurized by heating to about 165 degrees, separated while hot and the cream immediately cooled to the ripening temperature. A starter is used in ripening cream, and a good quality of butter is usually produced.

Europeans demand a butter with less salt than is required by Americans, 3 p.c. or even less being the amount usually used.

In Ireland there are about 500 creameries, and through the efforts of the Irish co-operative society these creameries have been established on a paying basis. The largest concern in the Island is owned and managed by the Cleaves Brothers, with headquarters at Limerick. They employ about 400 people in the various departments of their business, and receive milk from a very large territory. Some of it is brought in by the donkey teams everywhere so common in Ireland. Two-horse teams also collect a part of it. The most up-to-date arrangement employed is several steam motor cars, of about 40 horse power, each of which run through the country and fill every big, galvanized milk tank at the farmer's door later, returning to the main point. A feature of dairying in Great Britain and Ireland, which is not found either on the continent or in America, is the use of large quantities of preservatives in butter in order that it may keep for a longer time.

RAISING SPRING LAMBS

The practice of raising winter lambs is coming to the front by the most successful sheep raisers writes Mr. E. M. Hay. I have been meeting with very satisfactory results for the past five or six years. In the first place the ewes should be in good condition before mating, in order to produce a strong lamb. Sheep men in former years did not think of having their lambs come

one of the difficulties of butter makers is to determine the right length of time for proper ripening. Indeed, the greatest difficulty which the butter maker has to meet is in obtaining a uniform product. Proceeding according to rules which his experience has taught him, he can usually obtain a good product, but even the best butter makers will sometimes fail from causes not explained.

TWENTY PEOPLE KILLED.

Result of Railway Collision at Willard, Kansas.

A Topeka, Kans., despatch says: Twenty persons were killed and thirty-seven injured in the wreck of a Rock Island express train at Willard early on Wednesday. Most of the injured are in hospitals in Topeka. The doctors announce that all of the injured will recover, with the exception of Mrs. M. A. Hill of Greensburg, Kansas.

It is thought that carelessness of trainmen caused the wreck. Instructed to meet a freight at Willard, the engineer and conductor of the passenger train, noting that a freight stood on the side at Willard, rushed through, thinking that this was the one which they had been ordered to pass. The passenger train leaped into the darkness at a fast rate. The special stock train, which the passenger train had been ordered to meet, had not taken the siding, and the trains came together with a terrific crash.

It was in the third car of the passenger train, the first coach having been preceded by a smoker and baggage car, that the greatest loss of life occurred. The smoker, which was occupied by only two or three men, was overturned and pushed through the car behind it, which was crowded with passengers, some standing in the aisle. Most of these passengers were killed.

Some of the scenes attending the rescue of the passengers were very pitiful. Bonnie Martin, a girl eleven years of age, was pinned down between the two cars, the heavy stove resting on one foot. Her cries attracted the rescuers; many of them, bleeding from wounds about the face and arms, worked heroically to get her. It took two hours of steady work to relieve her. When she was taken out she addressed a doctor who was bending over her as "papa." The physician did not have the heart to tell her that her father and mother had been killed. The child was suffering with a broken ankle, where the stove fell on her, and severe scalp contusions.

BLOWN TO ATOMS.

Explosion in the Dominion Cartridge Works.

A Lachute, Que., despatch says: A fatal explosion occurred at 8.30 on Thursday morning at the Dominion Cartridge Company's Works, Brownsburg, four miles from here, by which one of the workmen named Dan Stewart lost his life. Stewart had charge of what is called the dry room, where the detonators, after being loaded, are stored to dry. He went into the room at 7 o'clock, and was heard to ask one of the men to put on another fire, and then left. The man performed the duty, as instructed, and also left the building. Stewart returned at 8.30 and had only entered and shut the door when the explosion took place. The building was blown to atoms, parts of it falling over one hundred feet away and the body of the unfortunate man was torn and mutilated beyond recognition. He leaves a wife and one small child to mourn his loss.

ONTARIO'S POPULATION.

Increase Over 8,300 in 1902—Where Tax Money Goes.

A Toronto despatch says: The

THE VALUE OF PEDIGRIES

CONDITIONS NECESSARY FOR ITS FULFILMENT.

Dominion Live Stock Commission or Gives Some Hints on the Subject.

Breeders of live stock talk freely of the good pedigrees possessed by their animals; but a great many of them do not realize what the term really means. What is a good pedigree? This question was answered very fully by Mr. F. W. Hodson, Live Stock Commissioner, in his evidence before the Committee on Agriculture and Colonization during the recent session of Parliament. For a pedigree to be really good, and a sire impressive, the ancestors should be alike in type, quality and breeding for several generations—the more the better. There is a great necessity for breeders to observe uniformity in the type of animals they select as sires. The more uniformity there is in all his ancestors, both in breeding and quality, the more impressive a sire will be. The successful breeder of live stock pays a great deal of attention to this feature; he cannot be successful unless he does. We frequently see an animal of excellent appearance, that has been got by a good sire, but out of very indifferent dam. Many of this sort are kept for sires in this country, to the great detriment of the live stock industry. What we greatly need is line breeding. The animals included in a pedigree should be of the same breeding, quality and style. If an animal has had a bad sire, or a bad grand-sire, or dam or grand-dam, the peculiarities of these will crop out in the offspring, because the sire is likely one of many in a pedigree and has only the influence of one, while against him is the influence of each of the animals in his ancestry, all tending

TOWARDS VARIATION.

It is often better to choose a somewhat inferior animal of good breeding than a good animal of bad breeding, because in each case there is the influence of one animal against the whole ancestry and each individual animal in that ancestry.

It will not do to confound a long pedigree with good pedigree. Many animals with long pedigrees are useless for improving the quality of our stock. Why? Because their ancestors have not been of uniformly good quality, nor have they been of the same type. Many of the purebred animals imported into Canada are of poor quality and not bred to type; others have a good appearance, but, their offspring is inferior because their ancestors have been irregular in type, quality and breeding. If a man wishes to show a herd of good cattle or a stable of good horses he must have them of uniform type, and in order to get them so he must study and practise line breeding as far as type and quality go. So it is in breeding all classes of animals.

The advantages of adhering closely to type, and culling out all animals that do not come up to the standard are well illustrated in the case of the British sheep breeders. Their flocks are large and good, and exceedingly well managed. The greatest care is exercised in regard to the quality of

THE BREEDING MALES.

The ewe flocks are of uniformly good quality, but even the British farmer could improve his methods by paying more attention to the ancestors of the rams he buys. The quality of those he now uses is good, but he does not always take the trouble to make sure that their dams or grand-dams were equally good. This is a very important feature. The usual custom with the sheep farmer is to go carefully over his flocks each year and reject and send to the butcher

is not or any advantage, except in factories that are provided with good curing rooms.

From year to year dairymen have been following with interest the records of the dairy herd at the Agricultural College. Prof Dean has just completed the figures for 1903, and gives the average yield as 6,711 pounds of milk per cow. Eight of the cows exceed 8,000 pounds for the year, and it is hoped that the average can in time be brought up to 10,000 pounds. The best cow, which is a Grade Holstein, produced 10,214 pounds of milk last year. From this it is estimated that butter to the value of \$76.18 was manufactured. The poorest cow gave only 3,775 pounds.

HE PROPHESIES TROUBLE.

Field Cornet Says Boers Are Working for Freedom.

A despatch from Montreal says: Jan Johannsen, a Finnlander, who has lived for ten years in the Transvaal, and took part in the Boer war as a field cornet on Gen. Joubert's staff, and later with De Wit, arrived on Thursday to study cattle raising. He says that the Boers will cause Britain much trouble yet, as in every big centre there is a branch of the Africander Bond, whose object is to stir up trouble and finally to free the Transvaal and Orange Free State. They are working steadily to this end, and are gaining ground daily. Mr. Johannsen, himself, is well satisfied with the British rule.

IN PIPING TIMES OF PEACE.

Militia Department Prepares For War.

A despatch from Ottawa says: The Militia Department has a contract with the Sanford Manufacturing Co., of Hamilton, and the Mark, Workman & Co., of Montreal, for the supply of a reserved stock of military clothing. This will be kept on hand for use in the event of the militia being called on for active service. These are the firms that have the manufacturing of militia clothing for several years past. The arrangement for the work is on the old basis.

There is now on hand at the Ross rifle factory in Quebec, 3,000 stand of arms. The Government contract, with Sir Charles Ross, is for the delivery of 1,000 rifles monthly until 100,000 has been placed in the hands of the militia.

SEEKING NEW HOMES.

100,000 Entered Canada From Britain Last Year.

A despatch from London says: During the month of December there emigrated from Great Britain to Canada 1,095 persons of English nationality, 40 Irish, 102 Scotch, and 1,595 foreigners. During the twelve months of the year 1903 there emigrated from Great Britain to Canada 48,341 English persons, 2,605 Irish, 10,319 Scotch, and 38,418 foreigners, making a grand total for the year of 99,713 persons. The total number emigrating from Great Britain to Australia and New Zealand during the past month was 12,628, to South Africa 62,643, and to the United States 251,676.

FLOATING EXHIBITION.

Display to Visit All the Ports of the Empire.

A despatch from London says: About 150 firms will be represented on the all-British Imperial Floating Exhibition, which will sail from England in April. All ports of the Empire will be visited. Every important newspaper has been supplied with advance details of the exhibition and the leading traders have been entertained aboard.

Lambs is coming to the front by the most successful sheep raisers writes Mr. E. M. Hay. I have been meeting with very satisfactory results for the past five or six years. In the first place the ewes should be in good condition before mating, in order to produce a strong lamb. Sheep men in former years did not think of having their lambs come until the latter part of April or the first of May. At this time of the year, spring work is upon us and the same care cannot be given to the lambs that could be given the latter part of February or early March. In the late winter, farmers as a rule can devote nearly all of their time in caring for the flock, which is very essential for the best results.

We must have a good, warm place for the early lamb, but I do not think it necessary to have a hot-house. All that is required is a good barn close enough so that the chilling winds do not strike the lamb until it is well dried. After a lamb is well dried and gets a little nourishment it will stand considerable cold. I very seldom have to take a lamb to the stove to warm. I make it a practice to be with my flock as much as I can through the day and see that the new born lamb gets up and gets a little milk as soon as it will take it. Just a little milk at this time is all that is required to start them. If possible, the mother's milk should always be given the lamb first; after they are once started, a fresh cow's milk may be given, but in small quantities.

Sometimes the ewe will not give enough milk to keep the lamb going, especially if she is young. I remedy this by having a bottle with a rubber nipple and give them a start. I am very seldom bothered with ewes not giving a sufficient amount of milk. If they are fed plenty of good clover hay with a little corn fodder once in awhile for rough feed, and corn and oats mixed with wheat bran of about equal parts for the grain rations, the flow of milk will be all right. Sometimes it pays to grind the corn and oats for a change. Some are using gluten meal with satisfactory results, but I have never tried it.

One early lamb is worth as much as two late ones. They will eat better and can be put off earlier. I have been raising the fine wooled lambs altogether. While they do not get quite so large as the coarse wools, it takes less feed and we get more wool. It is best, however, to shear the fine wool lamb and turn on grass for a few weeks. Early lambs as a rule are not nearly so apt to become affected with what is commonly called the "paper skin" as the late lamb, and as they are large enough to learn to eat before they are turned on grass, they are no trouble at weaning time and their growth is never checked. It is good practice to change the flock from one pasture to another when it can be done, especially through the hot and dry summer months.

FLAVOR OF CHOICE BUTTER.

The proper aroma of butter is a very important matter for study. It is not due to the volatile acids, as was formerly supposed, for the butter aroma has been found to be produced in solutions containing no butter fat. Evidently this aroma is in some way connected with the first products of decomposition which are set up in the cream as the result of bacteria growth. But these decomposition products are very numerous and not all desirable. The bacteria which grow in ripened cream have been found to produce all sorts of disagreeable flavors and tastes in milk and cream if allowed to act unhindered.

It seems to be only the first products of the decomposition that have the pleasant flavor, the later stages of the decomposition giving rise to products of a very different character. Too long a ripening results in the production of a butter containing too strong flavors, and

mutilated beyond recognition. He leaves a wife and one small child to mourn his loss.

ONTARIO'S POPULATION.

Increase Over 8,300 in 1902—Where Tax Money Goes.

A Toronto despatch says:—The municipal section of the report of the Bureau of Industries has been published. It shows that during the year 1902 the population of Ontario was 2,037,267, an increase of 8,378 over 1901. The total assessment of the province is \$859,943,263, an increase of \$24,245,656 over the previous year. The taxes imposed for all purposes last year were \$14,146,731, being an average of 16.5 mills on the dollar and \$6.94 per head.

In 1901 the total taxes were \$13,341,335, or \$6.58 per head, making an increase for 1902 of \$805,876.

The debenture debt, so far as obtainable, is \$59,496,650, or \$29.29 per head. The floating debt is \$7,223,901, and the interest paid on loans and debentures was \$2,709,554, or more than 20 per cent. of the taxes levied.

PENALTY FOR DRINKING.

C. P. R. Employees Warned and Sentenced.

A Montreal despatch says:—The Canadian Pacific Railway Company is making it known to its thousands of employees that drunkenness in any department will not be tolerated for a moment, and one of the plans adopted is to urge as severe a sentence as the law allows in cases where the safety of the public has been in jeopardy. As a result of this John Dandridge, an engineer running into Three Rivers, and Harry M. Hillman, another engineer running into Indian Head, have been sent to jail, without the option of a fine. In the case of Dandridge there is a sentence of six months, which is probably the longest sentence in a Canadian court for a like offence. Hillman's sentence was four months in jail without the option of a fine.

SYMPATHY APPRECIATED.

Chicago's Mayor Sends Lord Minister City's Thanks.

An Ottawa despatch says:—His Excellency has received the following letter from Carter H. Harrison, Mayor of Chicago:

"Your message to the President of the United States of regret and condolence for our people in the recent calamity, which has overtaken them has been transmitted to me from Washington. I wish to thank you in the name of our people, and the bereaved families and myself, personally, for your expressions of sympathy, and to say that they are keenly appreciated by us all."

A BIG RAIL CONTRACT.

To Supply Mackenzie and Mann With 25,000 Tons.

A despatch from Chicago says: The Illinois Steel Company, a subsidiary company of the Steel Corporation, has secured from Mackenzie and Mann, of Toronto, a contract for 25,000 tons of standard steel rails, to be used on the Canadian Northern Railway. The price is said to be \$26 per ton, delivered at Port Arthur.

HORSES FOR LISBON.

Important Order Has Been Received From Portugal.

A despatch from Toronto says: Mr. B. F. Gregory, of Gerrard street, has received a commission for ten pairs of high-stepping Canadian horses for Lisbon, Portugal. The figure is \$1,000 per pair, and the animals are intended for the King and some of the higher aristocracy.

more attention to the ancestors of the rams he buys. The quality of those he now uses is good, but he does not always take the trouble to make sure that their dams or grand-dams were equally good. This is a very important feature. The usual custom with the sheep farmer is to go carefully over his flocks each year and reject and send to the butcher all the aged ewes, yearling ewes, ewe lambs and rams that are not of the desired quality, or have not proven valuable as breeders. This culling process is very carefully carried out.

Buyers are not usually allowed to select sheep from the breeding flock of any of the well established breeders. The best of the flock is reserved for their own use, the next best is sold for breeding purposes, and the third grade goes to the butcher. This careful selection and grading are what have established and maintained the supremacy of the English flocks. British farmers are not breeding any better sheep than Canadians could produce, if we were to devote the same attention to the industry. In Britain selection of breeding stock has been so thoroughly carried on for generations that their sheep are highly appreciated in all parts of the world. They are bought by all countries for use in improving the native stock. In Canada we call on a very different principle. Many of our pure-bred flocks are annually culled by the Americans, who buy the best to improve their flocks, and leave to our breeders the second and third class animals. This is a very great mistake.

WHAT BRITAIN BUYS.

Returns of Imports During December and Past Year.

A London despatch says:—The following returns of the imports into Great Britain during the past month have been made:

	Value.
Cattle, heads	9,275 £156,111
Sheep and lambs	
head	11,400 17,107
Wheat, cwt	838,700 287,445
Wheat meal and flour cwt	232,700 113,045
Peas, cwt	47,170 16,756
Bacon, cwt	46,129 105,514
Hams, cwt	7,116 18,562
Butter, cwt	7,116 18,435
Cheese, cwt	107,557 276,533
Eggs, great hundreds	110,645 45,346
Horses, head	12 600
The following were the imports during 1903:	
Cattle head	190,815 £3,315,776
Sheep and lambs	
head	88,291 129,045
Wheat, cwt	10,803,941 3,737,957
Wheat meal and flour, cwt	2,637,595 1,255,241
Peas, cwt	212,613 81,814
Bacon, cwt	665,249 1,691,687
Hams, cwt	197,497 524,542
Butter, cwt	185,464 800,242
Cheese, cwt	1,848,152 4,828,090
Eggs, great hundreds	557,080 218,571
Horses, head	421 14,640

DISASTROUS EXPLOSION.

Forty-Three Killed on a British Warship.

A Sydney, N.S.W., despatch says: Forty-three persons have been killed by the explosion of the boilers of the British cruiser Wallaroo. The Wallaroo is a third-class cruiser of 2,575 tons, used for Australasian trade protection. She was formerly the Persian. The Wallaroo, which was proceeding to Hobart, signaled Montague Island, 230 miles south of Sydney, reporting the disaster, but giving no details. The naval authorities are advised that one boiler burst, but they are not informed of the names and rank of those killed. The killed are assured to include the whole shift of 23 stokers and a number of deckhands.

SHIRTS

AT
HALF PRICE

In order to clear up odd lines of Men's Print Shirts we have gone through our stock carefully, and in every instance where there were only 2 or 3 Shirts of a pattern left we have placed them on the sale table to be sold at less than $\frac{1}{2}$ prices. We have grouped them in three lots.

One lot of 75c. and \$1.00 Shirts,

Sale Price 25c.

One lot of \$1.00 Shirts.

Sale Price 50c.

One lot of \$1.00, 1.25 and 1.50 Shirts

Sale Price 75c.

Sizes run from 14 $\frac{1}{2}$ to 17 $\frac{1}{2}$.

J. L. BOYES.

DAFOE'S FLOUR.

Nonesuch, the best family flour made from local and Manitoba No. 1 hard wheat and every bag guaranteed to be first-class.

Also No. 1 hard Manitoba hard wheat Patent Flour for the Bakers and choice brands of Pastry Flour and Cornmeal, manufactured by J. R. Dafoe at the Big Mill and for sale by all the principal dealers throughout the country.

FARMERS are especially invited to have their wheat exchanged or Nonesuch Flour, and satisfaction guaranteed. Bring your feed grist also and ave it ground as fine as desired and with prompt despatch.

All kinds of Grain purchased at the Highest Market Price.

Also a choice stock of the celebrated

Scranton Coal!

Your patronage solicited.

J. R. DAFOE,

WANTED

A man to represent "CANADA'S GREATEST UNIVERSITIES" in the town of Napanee and surrounding country, and take orders for

OUR HARDY SPECIALTIES

in Fruit Trees, Small Fruits, Ornamentals, Shrubs, Roses, Vines, Seed Potatoes, &c.

takes true to name and free from San Jose Scale. A permanent position for the right man on either salary or commission.

Stone & Wellington
Fonthill Nurseries
OVER 800 ACRES
ORONTO, - - ONTARIO.

WANTED.

Local Agents and travelling salesmen for the sale of Fruit Trees, Ornamental Trees, Small Fruits, etc. Steady work if desired. Pay weekly. Free outfit.

HOCKEY BOOTS!

HOCKEY BOOTS

Half Price.

Men's \$1.50 Boots, all sizes Black and Tan **75c.**

Men's \$2.00 Boots Black and Tan **\$1.00**

A Few Sizes of a \$3.00 line Hockey Boots **\$1.50**

THE J. J. HAINES SHOE HOUSES, Napanee, Belleville, and Trenton.

This Weather is just a little cool

for Cottonade Pante, don't you think?

We have something better, heavy all wool, costs very little more, will outwear two or three pairs of cottonades, and will give you ten times the comfort. If you have not done so, better come in and leave your assurance—we guarantee a fit.

Or take a pair ready-made at \$1.75. You'll be slow to buy anything else for everyday wear after you have once tried our pants.

No better value given in Canada than we give.

Lonsdale Woollen Mills

SMITH'S OLD JEWELERY STAND.

Albert College, Belleville,
ONT.

340 students enrolled last year—164 young ladies and 156 young men.

Undermatriculation scholarships of \$150 and \$130 won in 1901 by Albert College students.

New commercial rooms unsurpassed, courses in Book-Keeping, Shorthand Telegraph, Full Conservatory courses in Piano, Pipe Organ, Vocal, Violin Harmony and Theory of Music. Local conservatory examinations. Special attention given to Elocution and Physical Culture. Matriculation and teachers' courses new pipe organ, Domestic service rooms and Art Gallery recently added. Large Athletic grounds, splendid gymnasium. Buildings heated with steam and lighted by electricity.

Will re-open Tuesday, September 8th 1903.

For illustrated circulars, Address

PRINCIPAL DYER, D. D.,
Belleville, Ont.

FOR THE BEST

materials for your Christmas Pies, Cakes and Puddings

Go to JOY & PERRY

All new goods for the holiday baking, shelled Almonds, shelled walnuts, seeded raisins, cleaned currants candied peels, Valencia raisins, layer raisins, Sultana raisins, pastry flour, fresh ground spices of all kinds, cut loaf sugar, and pulverized sugar for

Confidence....

Confidence between the dealer and his patrons is the surest foundation for success in business.

To Merit and Retain your Confidence

is our constant aim, and we exercise the greatest care, in the first place, in selecting the materials for our clothing; and in the second place, in having these materials put together in such a manner as to assure the most satisfactory results to you.

Merchant James Walters, Napanee Tailor,

One door west of J. J. Haines' Shoe Store.

Double Coupons given during all next week—See advertisement.

The Times correspondent at Tokio says nothing in the nature of an ultimatum has yet been submitted in answer to Russia's last note.

Japanese papers urge the immediate despatch of Consuls to the three ports in Manchuria opened by the treaty completed on Monday with Chins.

"Did your mother accompany you to the ball?"

"No I left her at home. What's home without a mother?"—Life.

Dolly Swift—He called me his dear little lamb.

Sally Guy—What then?

Dolly Swift—Oh, then he gathered me into the fold.—Smart Set.

Liquid Veneer.

Makes old things new, nothing like it for Furniture, Pianos, and for anything that needs cleaning.

BOYLE & SON.

The Celebrated Eye Specialist.

Prof. J. H. DeSilberg, the celebrated eye specialist from Germany, will visit Newburgh on Monday noon, January 18th, and remain until night of January 19th, where he may be consulted at the Red Lion hotel parlors. He will be in Tamworth on Wednesday, January 20th, and remain until Thursday, January 21st, where he may be consulted at Shield's hotel parlors. He will visit Enterprise, on Friday, January 22d, remaining until Saturday, January 23d, where consultation may be had at Hamilton's hotel parlors. He will be in Napanee on Monday afternoon, January 25th, remaining until Wednesday, January 27th, where he may be consulted at J. J. Perry's Drug store.

The Leading Hardware House for Stoves and Furnaces.

MADOLE & WILSON.

Lamps

BURNERS, CHIMNEYS

—at—

The Medical Hall,

FRED. L. HOOPER.

The house social given by Mrs. Dr. Simpson, Friday evening, despite the fact that the weather was unfavorable was a decided success. The programme was of a high order, and a few pleasant and profitable hours were spent by the ladies and gentlemen present.

The annual meeting of the liberals of the

WANTED.

Local Agents and travelling salesmen for the sale of Fruit Tree, Ornamental Trees, Small Fruits, etc. Steady work if desired. Pay weekly. Free outfit.

OVER 600 ACRES

under cultivation. Our stock includes all the best varieties as well as improved varieties not offered by other firms. We guarantee delivery of all stock in good condition. It will pay you to write for part time or whole time terms, as we offer the best inducements in the business. Apply now.

Pelham Nursery Company,

44-4-m TORONTO, ONT

Grinding Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at Close's Mills.

Coughs, colds, hoarseness, and other throat ailments are quickly relieved by Cresoleum tablets, ten cents per box. All druggists

Nickle-Plated Tea and Coffee Pots, Nickel Trays and Chafing Dishes. We have these goods in the very latest American designs.

MADOLE & WILSON.

There were 364 deaths from pneumonia in New York City last week.

A British mixed force defeated the Mad Mullah's force at Jidballi, Somaliland, killing 1,000 Dervishes.

Boris Sarafoff says that unless the powers cause the granting of autonomy to Macedonia there will be another revolution next spring.

Premier Seddon of New Zealand has invited the Premiers of the other colonies to join him in a protest against the employment of Asiatics in the Transvaal mines.

The Chinese Minister at Tokio, at the request of the Japanese Foreign Office, has notified his superior that unless Russia recedes Japan will promptly resort to arms.

The Globe's Ottawa correspondent thinks a session will be held before the general election. A decision will be come to by Sir Wilfrid very soon.

Mr. Nosse, Japanese Consul-General at Montreal, says the Japanese military authorities will accept no Canadian or other volunteers, as their army is made up by general conscription.

Cross Cut Saws, Chopping Axes and Handles.

MADOLE & WILSON.

R. S. Richardson, late of the B. of Q. railway, who has held an excellent position at Ottawa, with the Canada Atlantic railway, has a tempting offer from the C. P. R. railway people, and will accept, subject to the consent of his present employers — Mr. Richardson is a Napaneean by birth and his many friends will be pleased to learn that he is prospering so well.

Court News.

At Toronto on Monday, January 1st, before Meredith C.J., Vanlaven vs Scott. Judgment (E.B.B.) on appeal by plaintiff from judgment of County Court of Lennox and Addington in favor of defendant Cornelia Scott in an action on a covenant in a mortgage. Appeal dismissed with costs. Deroche and Maddock, and A. B. Ayresworth, K.C., for plaintiff, John English, and H. L. Drayton for defendant.

Fire Sunday Evening.

Sunday evening the firemen had a call to the east end of the town where it was found that the brick building occupied by Mr. Thos. Close an aged gentleman, was on fire. Mr. Close who is quite old and hardly able to move, had a narrow escape from being burned to death, he being rescued with some difficulty, by a couple of neighbors. The firemen experienced some difficulty in extinguishing the blaze, owing to the hose freezing up to such an extent that the stream would hardly reach the top of the low roof. The origin of the fire was undoubtedly from a delapidated stove in the building. The building belongs to the Cartwright estate.

Bissell's Carpet Sweepers.

MADOLE & WILSON.

Go to JOY & PERRY

All new goods for the holiday baking, shelled Almonds, shelled walnuts, seeded raisins, cleaned currants, candied peels, Valencia raisins, layer raisins, Sultan raisins, pastry flour, fresh ground spices of all kinds, cut loaf sugar, and pulverized sugar for icing. A call solicited.

JOY & PERRY.

Coming to Napanee!

DR. ELMER J. LAKE, Kingston, Ont., Spec. Pa., 1884 to 1897, will be at the

Campbell House, Napanee,

from 9 a.m. to 9 p.m.

Every Other Wednesday,

(until further notice) for consultation and treatment of EYE, EAR, NOSE, THROAT, and SKIN BLEMISHES.

HAIR MOLES, WARTS, BIRTHMARKS, etc., removed permanently.

Eyes examined and fitted with glasses during the evening by electricity and latest ophthalmic instruments used in largest hospitals in New York City.

FIRST VISIT—WEDNESDAY, JAN. 20TH

A new Toronto directory contains 101,646 individuals' names, and estimates the city's population at 279,526.

Mr. James Malloy, postmaster of Sandown, Prescott, committed suicide by shooting himself.

Miss Fanny McGarvey was acquitted of the murder of her uncle, Patrick Upton, at the London assizes, and will be confined at an insane asylum.

Col. Munro was nominated for the Legislature by the Liberals of North Oxford, and D. Ross of Embro announces that he will run as a Prohibitionist.

United States Secretary of War Root has issued a statement regarding his Government's attitude towards Panama.

The London Daily Graphic learns that Germany is ready to appoint commissioners to negotiate a commercial treaty with Canada.

Lined and Unlined Mitts.

MADOLE & WILSON.

A. S. Kimmerly will sell 26 and 28 lbs Sugar \$1. Flour, bran, shorts, cracked barley, corn meal and all kinds of grain in stock. Cheaper than any other dealer. Good flour \$2.10 per 100 lb. 1 buy clover and Timothy seed. 9 lbs Sulphur 25c. 10 lbs. rolled oats 25c. 8 lb bottle Beef Iron and Wine 75c.

F. S. Scott's Barber Shop.

There is nothing more enjoyable than a first-class shave, and you are always sure of getting it here, as we employ nothing but first-class employees. Shop, first door west of Royal Hotel. F. S. Scott. Proprietor.

At a meeting of the Railway Committee of the Privy Council the Bay of Quinte Railway Company, through Mr. W. D. Hogg, K. C., applied for permission to cross the C.P.R. tracks at Tweed. Mr. McMurphy objected to the application on the ground of danger to the public from a level crossing. A crossing below the tracks would obviate this difficulty. On behalf of the Bay of Quinte it was pointed out that the cost of constructing an under crossing was prohibitive. They were willing if the level crossing were allowed, to adopt all necessary safety devices. Judgment was reserved.

A pretty wedding was solemnized January 5th, by Rev. E. E. Farnsworth, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Clark, Macdonald, when their eldest daughter, Mabel Beatrice, was united in holy matrimony to Will C. Joyce. The bride was gowned in pearl grey with white silk chiffon trimmings, and carried a shower bouquet of white carnations, and was assisted by her sister, Miss Violet. Stanley Joyce acted as groomsman. After the usual congratulations the guests, numbering about forty, partook of a sumptuous wedding breakfast. The happy couple left for Toronto and points west. The presents were numerous and costly, showing the high esteem in which the bride and groom were held.

occasion and the band has practised long on the band numbers, and no pains are spared to make this concert the best of the season. Come and hear good band music and some of Ontario's good artists on the 26th. Popular prices will prevail, concert begins at 8 p.m., Come early, watch for programme in next issue of Express.

Cheese Factory Meetings.

The annual meeting of the patrons of the Palace Road Cheese Factory will be held at the factory, on Monday, 18th January, at 1 p.m., for the purpose of electing officers, and general business. There will also be an address by N. G. Somerville, Superintendent of the Cool Curing Station, Brockville, on the care of milk, etc.

M. N. ENPEY, W. F. GEROW.
Secy-Treas. Prop.

The annual meeting of the patrons of Centreville Cheese Factory will be held in the Town hall, Centreville, on Jan. 19th, at 1 p.m., for the purpose of transacting business for 1904. An address will be delivered by Mr. Somerville, on the care of milk.

W. F. GEROW. Prop.

To Hockey Players.

We are sole agents for the Fisher Tube Skate. We also carry the very latest in other lines of Hockey Skates, Hockey Sticks, Pucks, &c.

MADOLE & WILSON.

Matrimony.

Wednesday evening the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Wilson was the scene of a most pleasant event, when their daughter, Carrie was united in the holy bonds of Matrimony to Mr. Wm. E. Vine by the Rev. S. T. Bartlett. The bride who looked charming was beautifully attired in a white taffeta silk dress, and was attended by Miss Meda Martin and Miss Gladys Wilson, who performed the duties as flower girls admirably. As the bride and groom entered the parlor the wedding march (Bloomfield) was played by Miss Laura Gonyou, of Deseronto. The house was tastefully decorated for the occasion and presented a most pleasing appearance. About one hundred guests witnessed the ceremony, after which a wedding supper was partaken of. The happy couple left on the midnight train for Kingston and other eastern points on their wedding trip, and on their return will take up house keeping in town. The large number of costly and useful presents highly attest the popularity of the bride and groom. The Express joins with their many friends in extending congratulations.

Double Coupons given during next all week—See advertisement.

40 GEMS, 10 CENTS.—Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills cure all troubles arising from torpor of the liver. Easy and quick, banish Sick Headache, purify the blood and eradicate all impurities from the system. The demand is big. The Pills are easy to take, pleasant results, no pain. 40 in a vial, 10 cents. —111

Inequal Eyes.



Do you see equally well with both eyes?

If not, both may be defective. One certainly is.

Have them properly examined.

We prescribe glasses only when absolutely necessary and guarantee satisfaction. Consultation free.

H. E. Smith,
GRADUATE OPTICIAN,
Smith's Jewelry Store,
Napanee.

The house social given by Mrs. Dr. Simpson, Friday evening, despite the fact that the weather was unfavorable was a decided success. The programme was of a high order, and a few pleasant and profitable hours were spent by the ladies and gentlemen present.

The annual meeting of the liberals of the county of Prince Edward was held in Picton on Friday to select a candidate for the House of Commons. G. Nelson Rose received a majority on the first ballot, E. J. Healev being second with a strong following. Mr. Rose was accordingly the choice of the meeting.

Late Election Returns.

The municipal election in the township of South Fredericksburg resulted as follows: Michael Wagar, Reeve; Thomas Mellow, Egerton Sills, Egerton Russell, and Arthur Loyst, Councillors.

Denbigh Council for the year 1904 will be composed of the following gentlemen. John S. Lane, Reeve; Geo. Fox, Otto Fritsch, Adolph John, and Wm. Sallans, Councillors.

The Spirit of Winter.

The Spirit of Winter is with us, making its presence known in many different ways—sometimes by cheery sunshine and glistening snows, and sometimes by driving winds and blinding storms. To many people it seems to take a delight in making bad things worse, for rheumatism twists harder, twinges sharper, catarrh becomes more annoying, and the many symptoms of scrofula are developed and aggravated. There is not much poetry in this, but there is truth, and it is a wonder that more people don't get rid of these ailments. The medicine that cures them—Hood's Sarsaparilla—is easily obtained and there is abundant proof that its cures are radical and permanent.

CONUNDRUMS.

What sort of men are always above the board? Chessmen.

What key in music will make a good officer? A sharp major.

Why is a kiss like gossip? Because it goes from mouth to mouth.

What title belongs to a soap dish? Companion of the bath.

When is a cane-bottom chair like a bill? When you re-seat (receipt) it.

Why is a little man like a good book? Because he is often looked over.

Why is an orange like a church steeple? Because we have a peel from it.

Why are good resolutions like fainting ladies? Because they want carrying out.

Why is a newspaper like an army? Because it has leaders, columns and reviews.

When does a farmer double up a sheep without hurting it? When he folds it.

When did Moses sleep with five in the bed? When he slept with his forefathers.

Why is a pig in a kitchen like a house on fire? The sooner put out the better.

When is a Scotchman like a donkey? When he stands on his banks and braces.

Why are the pages of a book like the days of man? Because they are all numbered.

Why is an acquitted prisoner like a gun? Because he has been charged, taken up, and then let off.

Why is a policeman on his beat like an Irishman rolling down a hill? Because he's patrolling (Pat rolling)

Why is the Prince of Wales worth exactly 15s. Because he only wants a crown to make him a sovereign.

Why is a horse more clever than a fox? Because a horse can run when he is in a trap and a fox can't.

What is the difference between a woman and an umbrella? An umbrella you can shut up, a woman you can't.

What's the difference between a donkey and a postage stamp? One you lick with a stick, the other you stick with a lick.—Boston Globe.

"Love Laughs as Locksmiths" as South American Kidney Cure laughs at disease. It's the seemingly impossible doors to disease that it unlocks that makes its cures almost incredible. But for every cure there is proof if you care to investigate. It is a liquid kidney specific and it never fails. Makes and keeps men "fit" and well.—142

L. C. WHINNIE, proprietor of a departmental store in Waterloo, Iowa, confessed that he was about to burn his stock of goods to collect the \$5,000 insurance, and told of two fires started by him a year ago.

The steamer Provan, which arrived from Calcutta at Boston Friday night brought in the captain and crew of the schooner G. A. Smith of Richibucto, N. S., who were found on their dismasted and sinking vessel about 400 miles off the coast.

Genuine American and Canadian Coal Oil. MADOLE & WILSON.

HOWARD'S QUININE.

is recognized as the BEST QUININE in the world.—This is the kind we use in filling our CAPSULES—so when you buy QUININE CAPSULES at The Red Cross Drug Store you are assured of getting the best article that money will buy—

T. B. Wallace, Phm. B.
The Prescription Druggist.

James A. Rush, a cattle drover from Tweed, was robbed of fifteen hundred dollars Saturday morning. Mr. Rush was at Montreal with a load of cattle, returning home on the early train Saturday morning. He started for home at once, and while crossing St. Croix Lake was attacked and robbed. Mr. Rush suspects a man whom he saw on the Montreal market and who came up on the same train with him. An endeavor is being made to capture the thief.

Piles—Itching, Blind and Bleeding—Cured in three to six nights. Dr. Agnew's Ointment is Peerless in curing. One application gives instant relief. It cures all itching and irritating skin diseases, Chafing, Eczema, etc. 35 cents.—143

Who is Your Doctor?

No doubt you are very particular in securing the services of the doctor in whom you have the most confidence and you should be just as particular in choosing your DRUG STORE.—AT THE RED CROSS DRUG STORE—you get THE BEST DRUGS, the BEST CHEMICALS and the BEST SERVICE, that money can get—

T. B. Wallace, Phm. B.
The Prescription Druggist.

Eustace Short, a London balloon maker, has designed a new car, in the shape of a steel ball, filled with compressed air and hermetically sealed, which, he asserts, can carry men up twenty miles above the earth's level without endangering life. The highest altitude heretofore reached has been six and one half miles.

Make your hens lay. Buy your crushed oyster shells, mica crystal grit and poultry bone from JOY & PERRY.

20
Per Cent.
Discount on
all Furs.

C. A. GRAHAM & CO.

141y

peared down his throat.

He was precisely what he claimed to be—a human ostrich, but it was not a pleasant way of receiving a notarial fee, and the Consul hastened to inform the glass-eater that his debt was discharged.

The Girls of France.

Mr. H. B. Marriott Watson, the novelist, complains of the decadence of the "American girl," owing to idleness and lack of aim. Mrs. Philip Gilbert Hamerton brings the same indictment against the girls of France. Forty years ago, she writes, the French girl was modest, retiring, simple in dress, diffident in talk, and respectfully obedient to her parents—either from natural bent and the powerful influence of her surroundings, or through the discipline of education and the weight of public opinion in her own country. That some French girls were by nature coquettish, fond of finery and show, impatient of restraint and control, cannot be doubted, but when these tendencies did exist they had to be carefully hidden behind the outward appearance of willing and contented self-effacement in all circumstances by every girl who wished to be thought "bien élevée." For the slightest deviation from this strict rule was sufficient to mark her as "mal élevé" and to banish her from the intimacy of all friends who wished to be "commes il faut." To-day, Mrs. Hamerton says, the modern French girl would be astonished were she told not to take the leading part in conversation, not to giggle loudly, not to set her arms akimbo, and never to talk privately with a young gentleman. "She would think," adds Mrs. Hamerton, "that such recommendations were perfectly ridiculous as preventing all possible flirtations, for the art of flirtation is never at its best unless practiced in private. But forty years ago, when parents deemed that marriage was not a proper subject for the thoughts of their daughters, flirtation—even as a word—was unknown in France. At that time simplicity in dress was the order of the day for young maidens, and even conferred a certain distinction, being carried as far as possible among the aristocracy. There were special light silks and inexpensive trinkets for jeunes filles, set with corals, enamels, and pearls, among which the tiniest of diamonds would never have been tolerated any more than costly laces, furs, or elaborate trimmings. At a glance it was easy to ascertain by the style of dress whether a young woman was married or not, whereas it is not by any means so easy now, the same satins, velvets, feathers, and jewels being worn alike in both cases. And it is not any easier to guess from the behavior in society, for it may happen that the conversation is taken up and carried on by the girls in their desire to shine and to attract attention—the married ladies being silenced and ignored in the midst of the excitement and amusement artfully created by free salutes, unrestrained laughter, and much attitudinizing. No doubt the conventional restrictions of forty years ago were somewhat excessive, and kept French girls till after marriage in a state of prolonged childhood; nevertheless, it remains to be seen whether the rapid change which has supervened is a real gain, for if it has remedied some evils of the old system, it has also engendered new ones, and on that account many thoughtful French parents are now seriously disquieted about the future of their daughters."

At the Plaza everything is kept in a thoroughly sanitary condition. Every attention paid to customers. We will be pleased to wait on you

At The Plaza,
A. WILLIS.

Double Coupons given during all next week—See advertisement.

South American Nervine makes the whole system radiant in perfect health, it accelerates circulation, enriches the blood, penetrates to the very centres of nerve force, builds tissue, makes and keeps people well. This wonderful remedy has had a charmed experience, and has done its greatest work in cases that the medical fraternity has pronounced hopeless.—140

CASURIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the
Signature of *Chas. H. Flitton*

The Pastor's Pity.—A prominent pastor of a Durham, Ont., church writes: "I have suffered terribly from Inflammatory Rheumatism. Just one bottle of South American Rheumatic Cure healed me. I pity those who suffer so much and do not know how near they are to a cure. I feel like proclaiming it from the house-tops."—138

Presentation.

Thursday evening the members of the choir of the Western Methodist church presented Miss Gertrude Chapman, one of their number, with a beautiful gold ring, with pearl setting. The members of the choir then adjourned to Garratt's restaurant where an oyster supper was partaken of and a most enjoyable evening spent.

Sleigh Bells.

We carry a fine assortment of String and Sheet Belle, Chimes, &c.
MADOLE & WILSON.

I wish you to know.

That Dr. Henneguin's Infant Tablets saved my little girl's life. Doctors had no hopes of her.

Mr. R. J. Ego, Ardtree, Ont.

Three Doctors held consultation.

Said my child could not live. Dr. Henneguin's Infant Tablets saved her life. E. K. McBride, Mgr. Hains & Lockets, Nanapace, Ont.

What One Woman Suffered,

HOW SHE REGAINED HEALTH AND STRENGTH.

Mrs. JOHN MCLEAN, Flodder P. O., Que., says: "No one can realize how I suffered and was tortured for years with terrible pains in my back and the back of my neck. In the morning when I would get up my eyes would be so swollen I could hardly see. I was troubled with dizziness and the least exertion would completely exhaust me. The doctor said it was kidney disease but he did not help me any. I received one of your booklets and read the testimonials of so many prominent people who had recovered their health by using the O. R. Kidney Cure that I felt there might still be hope for me. I procured a bottle of the O. R. K. C. and before I finished it, began to improve. I have only taken four bottles and feel like a new woman. I wish I could tell every sufferer what a blessing the O. R. Kidney Cure has been to be."

Ten days' treatment, 50c; from all druggists or by mail. Write for free book of testimonials.

The O. R. Medicine Co.
Limited.
TORONTO.

It Will
PLAY FOR YOU.
SING FOR YOU.
RECITE FOR YOU.

Records Made From the Best

Living Artists.

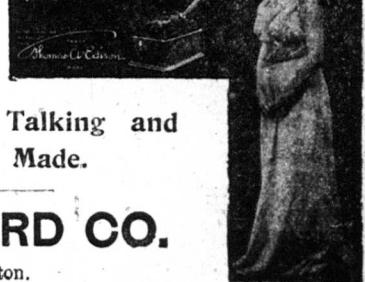
Positively the BEST Talking and
Singing Machine Made.

THE POLLARD CO.

Sole Agents for Lennox & Addington.

PURE DELIGHT found in The EDISON PHONOGRAPH

Use Edison
Moulded Records.
Make Records of
your own.



WANTED.

Local Agents and travelling salesmen for the sale of Fruit Trees, Ornamental Trees, Small Fruits, etc. Steady work if desired. Pay weekly. Free outfit.

OVER 600 ACRES

under cultivation. Our stock includes all the best varieties as well as improved varieties not offered by other firms. We guarantee delivery of all stock in good condition. It will pay you to write for part time or whole time terms, as we offer the best inducements in the business. Apply now.

Pelham Nursery Company,

44-4-m TORONTO, ONT

Grinding Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at Close's Mills.

Coughs, colds, hoarseness, and other throat ailments are quickly relieved by Crescendo tablets, ten cents per box. All druggists

Nickle-Plated Tea and Coffee Pots, Nickel Trays and Chafing Dishes. We have these goods in the very latest American designs.

MADOLE & WILSON.

There were 364 deaths from pneumonia in New York City last week.

A British mixed force defeated the Mad Mullah's force at Jidballi, Somaliland, killing 1,000 Dervishes.

Boris Sarafoff says that unless the powers cause the granting of autonomy to Macedonia there will be another revolution next spring.

Premier Seddon of New Zealand has invited the Premiers of the other colonies to join him in a protest against the employment of Asiatics in the Transvaal mines.

The Chinese Minister at Tokio, at the request of the Japanese Foreign Office, has notified his superior that unless Russia recedes Japan will promptly resort to arms.

The Globe's Ottawa correspondent thinks a session will be held before the general election. A decision will be come to by Sir Wilfrid very soon.

Mr. Nosse, Japanese Consul-General at Montreal, says the Japanese military authorities will accept no Canadian or other volunteers, as their army is made up by general conscription.

Cross Cut Saws, Chopping Axes and Handles.

MADOLE & WILSON.

R. S. Richardson, late of the B. of Q. railway, who has held an excellent position at Ottawa, with the Canada Atlantic railway, has a tempting offer from the C. P. R. railway people, and will accept, subject to the consent of his present employers — Mr. Richardson is a Napaneean by birth and his many friends will be pleased to learn that he is prospering so well.

Court News.

At Toronto on Monday, January 1st, before Meredith C.J., Vanlaven vs Scott. Judgment (E.B.B.) on appeal by plaintiff from judgment of County Court of Lennox and Addington in favor of defendant Cornelius Scott in an action on a covenant in a mortgage. Appeal dismissed with costs. Deroche and Maddock, and A. B. Aylesworth, K.C., for plaintiff, John English, and H. L. Drayton for defendant.

Fire Sunday Evening.

Sunday evening the firemen had a call to the east end of the town where it was found that the brick building occupied by Mr. Thos. Close an aged gentleman, was on fire. Mr. Close who is quite old and hardly able to move, had a narrow escape from being burned to death, he being rescued with some difficulty, by a couple of neighbors. The firemen experienced some difficulty in extinguishing the blaze, owing to the hose freezing up to such an extent that the stream would hardly reach the top of the low roof. The origin of the fire was undoubtedly from a delapidated stove in the building. The building belongs to the Cartwright estate.

Bissell's Carpet Sweepers.

MADOLE & WILSON.

Go to JOY & PERRY

All new goods for the holiday baking, shelled Almonds, shelled walnuts, seeded raisins, cleaned currants, candied peels, Valencia raisins, layer raisins, Sultana raisins, pastry flour, fresh ground spices of all kinds, cut loaf sugar, and pulverized sugar for icing. A call solicited.

JOY & PERRY.

Coming to Napanee!

DR. ELMER J. LAKE, Kingston, Ont., Spec. Pa., 1884 to 1897, will be at the

Campbell House, Napanee,

from 9 a.m. to 9 p.m.

Every Other Wednesday,

(until further notice) for consultation and treatment of EYE, EAR, NOSE, THROAT, and SKIN BLEMISHES.

HAIR MOLES, WARTS, BIRTHMARKS, etc., removed permanently.

Eyes examined and fitted with glasses during the evening by electricity and latest ophthalmic instruments used in largest hospitals in New York City.

FIRST VISIT—WEDNESDAY, JAN. 20TH

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A new Toronto directory contains 101,646 individuals' names, and estimates the city's population at 279,526.

Mr. James Malloy, postmaster of Sandown, Prescott, committed suicide by shooting himself.

Miss Fanny McGarvey was acquitted of the murder of her uncle, Patrick Upton, at the London assizes, and will be confined in an insane asylum.

Col. Munro was nominated for the Legislature by the Liberals of North Oxford, and D. Ross of Embro announces that he will run as a Prohibitionist.

United States Secretary of War Root has issued a statement regarding his Government's attitude towards Panama.

The London Daily Graphic learns that Germany is ready to appoint commissioners to negotiate a commercial treaty with Canada.

Lined and Unlined Mitts.

MADOLE & WILSON.

A. S. Kimmerly will sell 26 and 28 lbs Sugar \$1. Flour, bran, shorts, cracked barley, corn meal and all kinds of grain in stock. Cheaper than any other dealer. Good flour \$2.10 per 100 lb. 1 buy clover and Timothy seed. 9 lbs Sulphur 25c. 10 lbs. rolled oats 25c. \$1 bottle Beef Iron and Wine 75c.

F. S. Scott's Barber Shop.

There is nothing more enjoyable than a first-class shave, and you are always sure of getting it here, as we employ nothing but first-class employees. Shop, first door west of Royal Hotel. F. S. Scott. Proprietor.

At a meeting of the Railway Committee of the Privy Council at the Bay of Quinte Railway Company, through Mr. W. D. Hogg, K. C., applied for permission to cross the C.P.R. tracks at Tweed. Mr. McMurphy objected to the application on the ground of danger to the public from a level crossing. A crossing below the tracks would obviate this difficulty. On behalf of the Bay of Quinte it was pointed out that the cost of constructing an under crossing was prohibitive. They were willing if the level crossing were allowed, to adopt all necessary safety devices. Judgment was reserved.

A pretty wedding was solemnized January 5th, by Rev. E. E. Farnsworth, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Clark, Macdonald, where their eldest daughter, Mabel Beatrice, was united in holy matrimony to Will C. Joyce. The bride was gowned in pearl grey with white silk chiffon trimmings, and carried a shower bouquet of white carnations, and was assisted by her sister, Miss Violet. Stanley Joyce acted as groomsman. After the usual congratulations the guests, numbering about forty, partook of a sumptuous wedding breakfast. The happy couple left for Toronto and points west. The presents were numerous and costly, showing the high esteem in which the bride and groom were held.

occasion and the band has practised long on the band numbers, and no pains are spared to make this concert the best of the season. Come and hear good band music and some of Ontario's good artists on the 26th. Popular prices will prevail, concert begins at 8 p.m. Come early, watch for programme in next issue of Express.

Cheese Factory Meetings.

The annual meeting of the patrons of the Palace Road Cheese Factory will be held at the factory, on Monday, 18th January, at 1 p.m., for the purpose of electing officers, and general business. There will also be an address by N. G. Somerville, Superintendent of the Cool Curing Station, Brockville, on the care of milk, etc.

M. N. ENPEY, W. F. GEROW.
Secy-Treas. Prop.

The annual meeting of the patrons of Centreville Cheese Factory will be held in the Town hall, Centreville, on Jan. 19th, at 1 p.m., for the purpose of transacting business for 1904. An address will be delivered by Mr. Somerville, on the care of milk.

W. F. GEROW. Prop.

6-a.p.

To Hockey Players.

We are sole agents for the Fisher Tube Skate. We also carry the very latest in other lines of Hockey Skates, Hockey Sticks, Pucks, &c.

MADOLE & WILSON.

Matrimony.

Wednesday evening the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Wilson was the scene of a most pleasant event, when their daughter, Carrie was united in the holy bonds of Matrimony to Mr. Wm. E. Vine by the Rev. S. T. Bartlett. The bride who looked charming was beautifully attired in a white taffeta silk dress, and was attended by Miss Meda Martin and Miss Gladys Wilson, who performed the duties as flower girls admirably. As the bride and groom entered the parlor the wedding march (Bloomfield) was played by Miss Laura Gonyou, of Deseronto. The house was tastefully decorated for the occasion and presented a most pleasing appearance. About one hundred guests witnessed the ceremony, after which a wedding supper was partaken of. The happy couple left on the midnight train for Kingston and other eastern points on their wedding trip, and on their return will take up house keeping in town. The large number of costly and useful presents highly attest the popularity of the bride and groom. The Express joins with their many friends in extending congratulations.

Double Coupons given during next all week—See advertisement.

40 GEMS, 10 CENTS.—Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills cure all troubles arising from torpor of the liver. Easy and quick, banish Sick Headache, purify the blood and eradicate all impurities from the system. The demand is big. The Pills are easy to take, pleasant results, no pain. 40 in a vial, 10 cents. —111

Inequal Eyes.



Do you see equally well with both eyes?

If not, both may be defective. One certainly is.

Have them properly examined.

We prescribe glasses only when absolutely necessary and guarantee satisfaction. Consultation free.

H. E. Smith,
GRADUATE OPTICIAN,
Smith's Jewelry Store,
Napanee.

The house social given by Mrs. Dr. Simpson, Friday evening, despite the fact that the weather was unfavorable was a decided success. The programme was of a high order, and a few pleasant and profitable hours were spent by the ladies and gentlemen present.

The annual meeting of the liberals of the county of Prince Edward was held in Picton on Friday to select a candidate for the House of Commons. G. Nelson Rose received a majority on the first ballot, E. J. Healev being second with a strong following. Mr. Rose was accordingly the choice of the meeting.

Late Election Returns.

The municipal election in the township of South Fredericksburg resulted as follows: Michael Wagar, Reeve; Thomas Mellow, Egerton Sills, Egerton Russell, and Arthur Loth, Councillors.

Denbigh Council for the year 1904 will be composed of the following gentlemen: John S. Lane, Reeve; Geo. Fox, Otto Fritsch, Adolph John, and Wm. Ballans, Councillors.

The Spirit of Winter.

The Spirit of Winter is with us, making its presence known in many different ways — sometimes by cheery sunshine and glistening snows, and sometimes by driving winds and blinding storms. To many people it seems to take a delight in making bad things worse, for rheumatism twists harder, twinges sharper, catarrh becomes more annoying, and the many symptoms of scrofula are developed and aggravated. There is not much poetry in this, but there is truth, and it is a wonder that more people don't get rid of these ailments. The medicine that cures them—Hood's Sarsaparilla—is easily obtained and there is abundant proof that its cures are radical and permanent.

CONUNDRUMS.

What sort of men are always above the board? Chessmen.

What key in music will make a good officer? A sharp major.

Why is a kiss like gossip? Because it goes from mouth to mouth.

What title belongs to a soap dish? Companion of the bath.

When is a cane-bottom chair like a bill?

When you re-seat (receipt) it.

Why is a little man like a good book? Because he is often looked over.

Why is an orange like a church steeple? Because we have a peel from it.

Why are good resolutions like fainting ladies? Because they want carrying out.

Why is a newspaper like an army? Because it has leaders, columns and reviews.

When does a farmer double up a sheep without hurting it? When he folds it.

When did Moses sleep with five in the bed? When he slept with his forefathers.

Why is a pig in a kitchen like a house on fire? The sooner put out the better.

When is a Scotchman like a donkey? When he stands on his banks and braces.

Why are the pages of a book like the days of man? Because they are all numbered.

Why is an acquitted prisoner like a gun? Because he has been charged, taken up, and then let off.

Why is a policeman on his beat like an Irishman rolling down a hill? Because he's patrolling (Pat rolling)

Why is the Prince of Wales worth exactly 15s. Because he only wants a crown to make him a sovereign.

Why is a horse more clever than a fox? Because a horse can run when he is in a trap and a fox can't.

What is the difference between a woman and an umbrella? An umbrella you can shut up, a woman you can't.

What's the difference between a donkey and a postage stamp? One you lick with a stick, the other you stick with a lick.—Boston Globe.

"Love Laughs as Locksmiths" as South American Kidney Cure laughs at disease. It's the seemingly impossible doors to disease that it unlocks that makes its cures almost incredible. But for every cure there is proof if you care to investigate. It is a liquid kidney specific and it never fails. Makes and keeps men "fit" and well.—142